The Nation.

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The Week.

The hearings on the tariff by a subcommittee of the Ways and Means have now been in session at Washington for more than a week; and it is hard to say whether they should be characterized as a tragedy or a farce. If the intention is to find out the attitude of the country or the drift of public opinion, the proceedings are a farce. When Cobden was agitating for the repeal of the corn laws in England he complained bitterly that the people who came forward to besiege the members of Parliament were those whose selfish interests led them to protest against any change. The men whose pockets were filled by the tariff were loud and active, while the consumers, who suffered under the weight of an indirect and invisible tax, were relatively apathetic. This human trait is certainly receiving fresh illustration at Washington. No one has spoken in behalf of the "forgotten millions," although Mr. Taft is reported as "expressing the conviction" that the consumers "should take steps at once to secure presentation of their views." Of the business men who have thus far addressed the committee, a small minority is willing to have lower duties. Most of the others, not content with present conditions, want the rates raised. Their arguments are a striking exhibition of the greed which produces a tariff and is in turn nourished by it.

Stewart Chaplain and John E. Pennock, for example, representing the Semet-Solvay Company of Syracuse, makers of coke and its by-products, admit that, under the present law, the retort coke ovens used in extracting these by-products have increased in the past twelve years from 400 to 3,000, and that no difficulty is experienced in finding a profitable market for the whole output. And yet these men urge that the various coal-tar products be taxed so that the manufacturers may "have a wider market and make more at it." George R. Bower of the Henry Bower Chemical Company of Philadelphia likewise confesses that fertilizers are profitably manufactured in this country, and yet he wants more protection in order to get still greater profits. N. B. Arnold of the Keystone Varnish Company of Brooklyn thinks that American manufacturers, without any protection, would be perfectly able to compete with the foreign product; nevertheless he would keep the present duty of 35 per cent. Again, I. F. Stone, Frederick Schoelkopf, and S. Hartford of Buffalo, makers of coal tar colors, ask to have the duty on their product raised from 30 per cent. to 40, and some of their raw material put on the free list—this in the teeth of an admission that under the Dingley schedules they have doubled their plants and their profits. Then the people interested in the mining of barytes, an earth from which white lead is manufactured, wish the duty raised from 75 cents a ton to $5. The prospect of a long and acrimonious fight against lower rates is certainly not a pleasant one for Mr. Taft to face; but at least it will afford him an opportunity to show at once of what stuff he is made. If he and his trusted advisers lack the intelligence and courage to pass a law that shall fairly fulfil the promises of his party, his administration will be written down at the start as a failure; and thousands of citizens will be driven to the conclusion that the Republican platform was a sham, and that the only hope of relief lies in reorganizing the now demoralized and impotent Democracy.

Mr. Bryan's detailed comment upon the election, in the *Commoner*, shows him in a very amiable light personally, but plunged in darkness politically. He takes his defeat in manly fashion, submits cheerfully to the popular verdict, and says that no one need worry about his future. But then he goes on to argue that the result of the voting was "a mystery." He says with truth that the campaign was regarded as uncertain; that there were many indications of a drift to the Democracy; and that the Republican managers were worried. But there was no mystery after the returns were in. The uncertainty before the election was wholly about the silent vote; but the result showed that it was chiefly against Bryan. In some districts in this city he did not get half of even Parker's vote. Thousands and thousands of Democrats and independents all over the country said nothing, but firmly made up their minds never to vote for Bryan. The only mystery is that he cannot see this fact.

In connection with the New York Senatorship, an active politician is reported as saying: "Chloroforming of Little Tim is now in progress." This medico-political way of snuffing out Mr. Woodruff's Senatorial aspirations cannot be agreeable to the chairman of the State Committee. Indeed, he has rallied to his support the Republican Senators and Assemblymen from Kings County, and he is making some show of resistance. Yet the political doctors who are standing about him know that it is only a question of time when he will take the chloroform easily. They have, according to the most approved modern method of administering anæsthetics, made the process pleasant for him by first allowing him to have a little laughing gas. Under this exhilarating influence he has seen the Senatorial toga dropping gracefully over his flowered waistcoats; and when his anæsthetization is complete, and he wakes up to behold another wearing it, he will not need to ask the conventional question, "Where am I?" He has been there so many times before that he will know.

We would not make merry over the repeated disappointments of Woodruff. He may possibly be philosopher enough to agree with Lessing that the joys of pursuit are greater than those of attainment. But there are serious moral and political lessons in his career. For one thing, it illustrates the ingratitude of the party machine. The ingratitude of republics is nothing to it. Woodruff has worked for the organization with slavish subservience, all these years. His convictions and his purse have been at its service. Yet its rewards have not been for him. A purely ornamental and extinguishing office, like the Lieutenant-Governorship, may be flung to him now and then, but the real prizes have always been reserved for others. Satan

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asked with insinuating malice if Job feared God for naught. Woodruff has certainly feared the machine for naught. It may be a kind of forced disinterestedness which he displays, but it would be hard to name a man who has worked harder in politics and got less. This Tantalus experience to which he has been condemned, conveys its own warning. Woodruff is a horrible example of what a boss like Platt can do with a rich young man. Platt was always scheming, in the heyday of his power, to entangle such men as Woodruff. They were to go into politics, especially to put their money into politics. They were to grovel before the big bosses; to be admitted to party consultations; to be made captains first of fifties and then of hundreds; to be allowed to pose as political oracles; to sit on platforms and to be very busy and conspicuous at conventions. The implication was, too, that they might entertain high political hopes. Platt would give it to be understood that, in his opinion, Woodruff was the kind of young Republican who would go far. But it was never seriously meant. Governorships, Vice-Presidencies, the Senatorship, have all been jerked away just as Woodruff thought he had his hand upon them.

Mr. Root could leave no better legacy to his successor in the State Department than some formal embodiment of our friendship with Japan. Whether it be treaty, joint declaration, or a mere exchange of notes, an arrangement that shall publicly summarize the results of our negotiations with Japan during the last two years might free us for a time from such performances as those of Hearst and Hobson. The time is favorable for calm deliberation. The Pacific fleet is getting further and further away from Japan, and the chances of Togo's blowing it up are lessening. Hearst's showing at the polls has not been such as to encourage his editors to loud insistence on any of his favorite policies. More important still, the Japanese Government has given repeated, unmistakable proofs of its desire for peace and a policy of non-aggression. Yet such conditions may be patent enough to the thoughtful public, without keeping the sensational journalist from his firebrands. He finds his opportunity in the general ignorance of our exact relations with Japan. Put down in black and white, the evidence of our being on good terms with that country might help toward a continuance of our friendly attitude.

Secretary Metcalf's resignation can hardly be said to weaken the Cabinet despite the usual eulogies from the President; and it is idle to attempt to conceal the differences which had arisen between him and Mr. Roosevelt. Mr. Newberry is the sixth Secretary of the Navy to sit in Mr. Roosevelt's Cabinets, his predecessors having been John D. Long, Justice Moody, Paul Morton, Charles J. Bonaparte, and Mr. Metcalf —six in seven years. Several of them were not in the office long enough to master the business. The natural result of such changes is inconsistency of policy. The real head of the department is likely to be the Chief of the Bureau of Navigation, or, rather, there are several heads—the departmental clique—who can see no possibility of bettering the Department or any of its methods. It is to be hoped that Mr. Taft will be able to find a man who will hold the place until the end of his administration, and radically reorganize that Department. Possibly, Mr. Newberry may be the man. He has, at least, shown that he is broader and abler than the retiring Secretary.

The Postmaster-General's latest plan for reducing the huge deficit in his department will not be adopted except over the dead bodies of statesmen-lobbyists of the school of T. C. Platt. Mr. Meyer's proposal sounds innocent enough. He would establish a local parcels post in the rural delivery service, enabling the farmer to get his small household supplies, and relieving the country storekeeper of much work. This arrangement would accommodate 18,000,000 people and yield an annual revenue, Mr. Meyer estimates, of about as many dollars. But there are the express companies. Their business, to be sure, could not be much affected by the local distribution of local supplies through letter-carriers. But suppose the parcels post is given a fair trial in the villages; in a few years there will be a demand for the delivery of packages from village to village, then for an extension over wider zones, and finally the whole country will invite the express companies to make competing and reasonable rates. The Postmaster-General's proposals, therefore, will be fought to the bitter end by the same interests which have kept the Government out of international agreements for a parcels-post.

The Liberal victory in Cuba on Saturday is perhaps the logical outcome of the American government's policy of reconstruction since the fall of the Palma administration. José Miguel Gomez and Alfredo Zayas, now chosen President and Vice-President, respectively, were foremost among those who brought about the revolution of 1906. Their election is, therefore, a ratification, so to speak, of that movement. At the same time, it is only proper to point out that their opponents, Gen. Menocal and Dr. Rafael Montoro, represented more stable elements in the community, the land and property owners, who have everything to gain by honest government and tranquillity. They are also abler and better balanced men, though no one can deny Señor Zayas's ability as a lawyer. But if we are inclined to think that Cuba would have fared better in Gen. Menocal's hands, we are none the less earnest in hoping for the success of the Republic, so soon to be reconstituted. It will have the moral support of the government at Washington, and should have that of all loyal Cubans. The quiet and orderly manner in which the elections were conducted is a favorable augury, as are also the assurances of Gen. Menocal that there will be no revolution by the Conservatives. Under these circumstances, every one who has at heart the welfare of free Cuba should be ready to coöperate with Señor Gomez. Another collapse of the Republic might have serious consequences for the United States and Cuba alike.

Unfortunately, the best elements in Cuba have not yet come forward to assume their share in the work of governing. Even Gen. Menocal was reluctant to stand as a candidate. He was doing well with his large business enterprises, had lost one fortune for the sake of the Republic, and felt that he might therefore be allowed to remain in peace. But when he finally became a candidate, the rapid growth of his party gave rise to hope that men of ability and standing would hereafter

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take a part in politics. There is every reason why patriotic and high-minded Cubans should do so. Cuba will not be actually free until an orderly and honest government has been established for at least ten years, and the minority has learned to abide by the arbitrament of the ballot. The problems confronting the Cuban people are very pressing and complicated. The difficulties before Messrs. Gomez and Zayas are intensified by the recent entire reconstruction of the body of law under which Cuba has lived. Again, the treasury is in by no means so favorable a position as when the Americans intervened. The surplus has gone and a $20,000,000 bond issue is talked of. And, finally, the rich planters of all nationalities hope for annexation, that their profits may be greater and their property more secure. Whether, under such circumstances, the Americans should withdraw as early as January 28 next has been a mooted question. Some believe that, to insure order, a small American military force should be left in Cuba; others long for a minister-resident, with the powers of a Cromer, to see that the resuscitated infant republic makes no missteps for a full dozen years to come. But those who feel as we do that there would be better prospects before the new government if a longer time for preparation had been taken by Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Taft, must bear in mind that the Republic might at best have to stumble a half-dozen times more before achieving success, and that there is nothing like trying to stand alone in order to learn how. Moreover, the early withdrawal of the troops proves to the world once more the sincerity of our intention to give Cuba her liberty. And the more the Cubans are studied, the less easily can one picture them an integral part of the American Union.

If the laborer is worthy of his hire, he certainly is of his minimum wage; and $1,200 a year for a clergyman living in New York city is now fixed by the Episcopal Diocesan Convention as that minimum. It would about rank the clergyman with the bricklayer, while leaving him worse paid than the carpenter or electrical worker. At the same time, he is compelled to adopt a mode of life more expensive than that of the skilled artisan, whose income is as great or greater. For married clergymen, the Convention established $1,500 as the minimum. Even this advance will mean a struggle to make both ends meet. The sufferings of the under-paid, of which we hear so much, are often most acute in the case of educated people. Ministers and teachers are really among the neglected classes, as regards money rewards. Statistics show, we believe, that the average salary of clergymen, the country over, is less than $1,000. But in a rural parish, where living is cheaper and where the salary includes a certain amount of land and other incidentals, it is possible to exist on a money income that would mean starvation in New York city.

Lawrence University, at Appleton, Wisconsin, will henceforth be known as Lawrence College, if the board of trustees acts favorably upon a petition presented by the Alumni Association. We chronicle this isolated phenomenon in the history of American higher education, because it is astonishing in itself, but, more than that, because it is not the act of some eccentric benefactor who has hit upon this peculiar condition for lending spice to his charity. In cool blood, or at least in a state of such coolness as is conceivable at an alumni banquet, Lawrence University's graduates have decided that Alma Mater should no longer sail under false colors. Yet the institution has an attendance of nearly 600, and a faculty of thirty-three, which, as Western universities go, is doing well; and it is reported to maintain a college of liberal arts, supplemented by "schools of expression, commerce, music, and correspondence."

As if to express, mathematically, the result of the tension between England and Germany, Premier Asquith announced last week in the Commons a new definition of the "two-Power standard" for the British navy. It is two Powers plus 10 per cent. That is, England must have a total of fighting ships not only equal to those of any two nations, but one-tenth as many more. The statement was greeted with cheers from all sides of the House. Doesn't Mr. Asquith wish that he might get such cheers for his measures of educational and social and temperance reform! Those are hooted at and fiercely attacked, but the moment the appeal is for fresh burdens of taxation in order to prepare for war, party lines are broken down and everybody applauds. The Conservatives rush in effusively to hold up the hands of the Liberal Ministry, just as the Republicans in Congress hastened to "stand behind" President Cleveland when his Venezuelan message hinted war with England. That, however, did not prevent the Republicans from going ahead to turn the Democrats out of power, and Mr. Asquith's temporary popularity for intimating that six or seven Dreadnoughts are at once to be built, will not stay the efforts of the Tories to deprive his party of office. Yet the person really to thank for the extension of England's two-Power standard—which is so obviously a sliding scale, and may next read two nations plus 25 per cent.—is the German Emperor. He would not meet Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's proposal for limitation of battleship building in 1906, and by his subsequent indiscretions has induced the English people to prove to the world that they can build battleships better and more rapidly than any other country.

Civilization brings with it the vices of civilized man; and Japan, having acquired the former, is to-day working to suppress the latter. Race-track gambling, which has come into vogue in late years, is now the object of the Japanese reformer's assault. Since the judicial authorities stamped out the Formosa lottery, zeal against the bookmakers has been redoubled. One of the leaders in the movement is the Osaka *Asahi*, a newspaper which seems to have borrowed Gov. Hughes's arguments. In Japan, as here, the betting at the races is a pure gambling operation, in which the bookmaker is almost certain to win; politicians assist him in evading the law; and the government has been accepting the plea that the business must continue "in order to improve the breed of horses." Luckily, the law forbidding gambling is so explicit that the public prosecutors and courts are in a position to proceed against offenders without waiting for further legislative enactments. And in some towns, according to the *Asahi*, they are doing so with gratifying results. In many respects, this Japanese crusade is even more remarkable than the Chinese war on opium; for gambling is an inherited Asiatic weakness.

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KAISER AND REICHSTAG.

Emperor William's exceedingly bad quarter of an hour in the German Parliament last week, has its outstanding personal aspects. It also means much for constitutional development in Germany. Personally, it was without question the deepest humiliation which the Kaiser has had to undergo during all his reign. In the house of his friends, he was abandoned to his enemies. Not one voice was raised in his defence. Parliamentary immunity itself was strained in heaping reproaches upon him. His ministers sat silent while representatives of all groups attacked him. When the very Chancellor of the Empire came to speak, it was in an apologetic tone, without enthusiasm, and with the distinct intimation that the Kaiser must mend his ways or the government could not be carried on, whether by the present ministry or any other. And in the interview which Von Bülow had with the Emperor on Tuesday, the latter was compelled to approve the position taken by his Chancellor. The Kaiser heeds public opinion, and will meddle no more in foreign affairs. To so proud a man and so haughty a monarch as William II, all this must cause a mortification beyond words.

But his feelings, after all, are of less account than the attitude of the German people. They are plainly thinking, not so much of the rebuff to a blundering Emperor, as of the duty of asserting their rights, and securing a better control of their own government. For the present, the insistent demand is that the Emperor leave the conduct of German diplomacy to the responsible officials in charge of the Foreign Office. This demand is, we see, already conceded. But behind that point lies another—that the rule of personal whim must cease, and that the responsibility of the Ministry to the Reichstag, rather than to the Kaiser alone, must be obtained and established. It is in this view of the case that the proceedings in the Reichstag take on their deepest significance.

The break with the divine-right theory could not be more absolute. We shall hear no more speeches from William II maintaining his old favorite theme that the Hohenzollerns are the Lord's anointed, to do with Germany what they please. Only eleven years ago, at the dedication of the monument to William I at Coblentz, the Kaiser spoke of his grandfather as one who "ascended the throne as the chosen instrument of the Lord"; and then he went on to give his own ideas of "kingship with its heavy duties, its never-ceasing, ever-active toils and labors, its awful responsibility to the Creator *alone*, from which no mere man, *no Chancellor or Minister, no popular Parliament, no people*, can absolve the ruler and prince." One could cite a dozen more such expressions of mediæval notions from the public utterances of William II. It is safe to say that he will not repeat them for some time to come. True, in 1892, he assumed an heroic pose in referring to "fault-finders" and "grumblers," and declared that to all their complaints he would "reply calmly and firmly. My course is the right one and I will continue to steer it"; but a sentiment too mighty for him is evidently astir in Germany to-day.

Historically, we think that a great deal of the present trouble can be shown to be due to Bismarck. He always posed as the servant of the Kaiser, not of the Reichstag. It was his custom to refer to his "old master"; and he lost no occasion to exalt the Imperial prerogative. But this was only a convenient fiction for the Iron Chancellor. As between himself and the aged Emperor, he knew perfectly well which was master. In all important matters, William I did as he was bid by Bismarck. It was the Minister, not the King, who ventured on the policy of creating the Prussian army without the consent of the Parliament; it was Bismarck who dictated the terms of peace with Austria much against the royal will; it was he who altered William's Ems dispatch so as to make war with France inevitable; and it was Bismarck who, as Chancellor of the Empire, imposed his policies upon the Emperor, under the guise of being an obsequious servant. But the artificiality of this relation, which was a weapon in Bismarck's powerful hand, has not worked well with weaker Chancellors and a more heady Kaiser. The result is the confusion and sense of national humiliation with which Germany is filled, and from which the only sure escape is the creation, sooner or later, of a Ministry responsible to the people through their representatives in the Reichstag.

Even in domestic affairs, Ministers holding office at the pleasure of the Emperor have not been able to get on well. Instead of a new Ministry, in the event of failure to command a majority in the Reichstag, the only remedy has been to get a new Reichstag, or to intrigue with the groups in the old one. This method has led to unnatural and unhappy political alliances; to concessions now to the Catholics, now to the Junkers; and has made a stable policy almost impossible. As Bismarck frankly said in the Reichstag in 1881: "There are times when we must govern in a liberal spirit, and times when we must rule dictatorially." Such is the wavering attitude, such the inevitable inconsistency, that follow from a system by which the Ministry is forced to makeshifts like Von Bülow's "block" policy, instead of submitting itself to the expressed will of the people through their elected delegates. Those cannot be wholly wrong who predict that Germany will date from the agitations and humiliations of this year a movement to make her government more truly a constitutional monarchy.

THE BEREA COLLEGE DECISION.

The Supreme Court's opinion that the Kentucky law forbidding the co-education of blacks and whites is Constitutional, is of minor significance, so far as it affects a single institution, or even the educational system of a State. What is important is the establishment of a principle that, under stress of popular passion or prejudice, may be invoked in defence of the gravest injustice. Forty years ago no American would have dreamed that the Supreme Court would make it illegal to teach colored children and white under the same roof. Yet that is the effect of this decision in Kentucky and elsewhere. Berea College was founded before the civil war, for the education of whites; but when it reopened after the war, both whites and blacks were admitted. Yet the institution grew and flourished and became the most important influence in uplifting all the inhabitants of the region. No scandal ever attached to its work; children of both colors studied together in harmony. But in 1904 the Kentucky Legislature decided that this arrangement savored too much of social equality, and passed a law forbidding the education of blacks and whites

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within twenty-five miles of one another by the same institution. It is credibly reported that many of the legislators who voted for the bill did so only under the threat that every man who did not "would have the 'nigger' question brought up against him in all his future career." In short, the sole excuse for the law was sheer naked prejudice.

Naturally, the authorities of Berea appealed to the courts. The endowment fund had, in part at least, been contributed with the express understanding that it was to be used for the benefit of both races. In some cases bequests were obtained solely because of the testator's interest in the colored people. Hence it was held that the Kentucky law forced upon the college the violation of contractual obligations. The college officials argued, further, that the law invaded "the sanctities of personal liberty and, if allowed to stand, would curtail the inalienable rights and liberties of whites and colored alike"; and that their struggle was "one for the liberty of every citizen."

The Supreme Court of Kentucky having upheld the law, recourse was had to the Federal Supreme Court. But this tribunal has generally managed to evade any direct judgment upon the various discriminations against the negro in the Southern States; and in the Berea case, as in others, the decision rested upon technical points. As read by Justice Brewer, it deals entirely with corporations as affected by the Kentucky statute, and—so runs the press report—"did not consider its applicability to individuals." Justice Brewer, for the majority of the court, construes the Kentucky law as in effect an amendment to the charter of Berea College, and then says:

> It is undoubtedly true that the reserved power to alter or amend is subject to some limitations, and that under the guise of an amendment a new contract may not always be enforceable upon the corporation or the stockholders; but it is settled that a power reserved to the Legislature to alter, amend, or repeal a charter authorizes it to make any alteration or amendment of a charter granted subject to it, which will not defeat or substantially impair the object of the grant, or any rights vested under it, and which the Legislature may deem necessary to secure either that object or any public right. . . . We need concern ourselves only with the inquiry whether the first section of the Kentucky law can be upheld as coming within the power of a State over its own corporate creatures. We are of opinion that it does come within that power.

In short, the judge is chiefly anxious lest the right of a State to control one of its corporate creatures be impaired.

In the minority opinion, however—expressed by a Kentuckian at that—Justice Harlan points out that in safeguarding the State's control over corporations, the door has been thrown open to many an abuse. He wishes to meet the real issue squarely, not to dodge it; he insists that the court should decide "whether it is a crime, under any conditions, to educate white children and negro children under the same roof." He will not concede that it should be so regarded:

> Have we become so inoculated with prejudice of race that an American government, professedly based on the principles of freedom and charged with the protection of all citizens alike, can make distinctions between such citizens in the matter of their association for innocent purposes simply because of their respective races? Further, if the lower court be right, then a State may make it a crime for white and colored persons to frequent the same market places at the same time, or appear in an assemblage of citizens convened to consider questions of a public or political nature in which all citizens, without regard to race, are equally interested. Many other illustrations might be given to show the mischievous, not to say cruel, character of the statute in question, and how inconsistent such legislation is with the great principle of the equality of citizens before the law.

These words go to the root of the matter. If the Kentucky statute is Constitutional, a law might be passed forbidding the education of Jews and Gentiles in the same college, no matter what the desire might be of the individuals concerned. Such an enactment, opposed as it might be to the American theory of government and the fundamental ideals of this republic, would not be more contrary to the spirit of our institutions than the Berea decision. If that ruling is good law, it is bad morals.

PUTTING THE MARINES ASHORE.

By one stroke of his pen last week, President Roosevelt removed from all ships of the navy the marines who have formed a part of the complement of every vessel of any size since the first American man-of-war went to sea. In accordance with the power vested in the President by Section 1619 of the Revised Statutes, he decreed that hereafter the Marine Corps shall be used only

(1.) To garrison the different navy yards and naval stations, both within and beyond the continental limits of the United States.

(2.) To furnish the first line of the mobile defence of naval bases and naval stations beyond the continental limits of the United States.

(3.) To man such naval defences and to aid in manning, if necessary, such other defences as may be erected for the defence of naval bases and naval stations beyond the continental limits of the United States.

(4.) To garrison the Isthmian Canal Zone, Panama.

(5.) To furnish such garrisons and expeditionary forces for duty beyond the seas as may be necessary in time of peace.

To say that this order is revolutionary, is not to say that it is unwise; it will be hailed by the bulk of the line officers of the navy as a great victory for progress. To the officers of the Marine Corps it will come as a blow, all the more surprising because the achievements of the Corps in Cuba and the Philippines since 1898 were supposed to have averted the danger of such action.

One of the first acts of the Continental Congress relating to the navy was that passed on November 10, 1775, before a single warship had been sent to sea, raising the "First and Second battalions of American marines." The custom of having marines was copied from the English service, with the exception that the Continental Congress required that the marines, especially the officers, should be good seamen. But the real function of the marines in both services was to act as police. The English navy, which then impressed its men mostly from the gutters of Portsmouth, Chatham, and Gravesend, was compelled to maintain a sea-soldiery in order to keep in order the desperate, unwilling ruffians who so frequently manned the ships of war. Indeed, only the rifles of the faithful marines prevented many a mutiny from coming to a head. Even in the great mutinies at Spithead, the Nore, and Bantry Bay the marines in the main stood firm. Lord Exmouth, with his marine guard, fought down the crew of the Impétueux, and as a result of this and similar displays of fidelity the title of "Royal Marines" was bestowed in 1802. This honor did not, of course, at all lessen the bitter hatred between the marines and sailors which is nowhere better illustrated than in the novels of Capt. Marryat.

In our own service the marines did well in all the early battles of the navy—indeed, they have always acquitted themselves creditably. In action they have been employed as riflemen, while

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the sailors have fought the cannon. As policemen, they were, in the first half of the nineteenth century, of great usefulness. Indeed, when Commander Alexander Slidell Mackenzie of the brig Somers was tried for having hanged at sea, on December 1, 1842, three sailors, for an alleged attempt at mutiny, he defended his extreme measures by saying that, as "the Somers had no marines, a body of men distinct from the crew in organization and feeling, on whom, in ordinary ships of war, the police and discipline greatly depend, and who form a counterpoise and check to the turbulent spirits of the common seamen," he was compelled to adopt severe methods. He thus admirably summed up the functions of the marines. But as time passed and the *morale* of the crews improved, more stress began to be laid upon the purely military as opposed to the police functions of the corps. In the civil war the marines were chiefly serviceable for shore attacks, although even here they fought side by side with the sailors.

With the final passing of sailing vessels and the arrival of our modern floating fortresses, the opposition to keeping the marines at sea came to a head. Thus, in 1896 Lieutenant, now Commander, W. F. Fullam published in the November issue of the Proceedings of the Naval Institute an article advocating the precise action taken last week by President Roosevelt; and thereafter the two branches of the service were at swords' points until, in the excitement of the war with Spain, the issue temporarily disappeared. President Roosevelt's strongest argument for his action is the fact that all the more important European fleets, except the British, do not use marine infantry to police their ships, but rely upon their own sailors. Indeed, it is hard to see why this should not be the rule everywhere. Moreover, the disappearance of the fighting tops, and of the rifle as a weapon of offence—since ships in action never come within small-arms range of each other nowadays—makes it hard to find a *raison d'être* for the marine.

Whether the change in the duties of the marines will lessen their importance, time alone will show. They will doubtless be dubbed now the "navy-yard police," and will be contrasted to their disadvantage with the army. A movement to affiliate them with the regular troops will doubtless appear. The versatility of the officers and the mobility of the corps will probably suffer also.

CHINA AND HER RULERS.

Europeans in Peking believe that the death of the Emperor and the Dowager Empress will not be followed by serious public disturbance, though there may be various small outbreaks. China has the advantages, as well as the disadvantages, that come from great bulk. The death of a monarch cannot work the same effect on four hundred million Chinamen as on five million Portuguese. Chinese rulers especially, even when they reveal so strong a personality as that of the late Empress Tsu-Hsi, are largely swallowed up in their own august rôle. To the average Chinese taxpayer any Emperor will do, if he is only a son of heaven and remains properly concealed from his subjects. In the elevation of a new Emperor and the appointment of a Regent, the laws of blood and of the imperial succession seem to have been strictly followed; so on that score trouble is remote. Rumors of foul play, based on the almost simultaneous removal of Kwang Su and the Dowager Empress, were certain to be put into circulation; but thus far there is no evidence to sustain these reports.

If the late Empress was the virtual autocratic ruler of the Middle Kingdom for nearly fifty years, her authority suffered from the limitations that rest upon all autocracies. The despot who is seemingly so all controlling, is largely in the hands of the petty local tyrant who represents him. Russia is a standing example of the way in which a despot tries to do everything everywhere himself, and succeeds only in appointing so many scores of governors, who in their own provinces do what they please. Particularly in China, where the principle of provincial self-government has practically legal recognition, the power for good or evil exercised by the sovereign at Peking, is greatly circumscribed. When, therefore, the Empress Tsu-Hsi is spoken of as having held back China's advance in the ways of the West, or when her death is looked up as ushering in a period of rapid reform, we exaggerate both the importance of Chinese sovereigns and the rate of speed at which the Chinese people is capable of travelling. That rate has little commensurable relation with the output of imperial edicts at Peking.

The long ascendency of the Dowager Empress was interrupted in 1898, when the young Emperor, under the inspiration of radical advisers, startled China and the world with a rapid shower of reform edicts. The edicts began in the spring. In September there was a palace revolution; Kwang Su retired into his earlier obscurity; and the old Empress made a speedy end of reformers, reforms, and edicts. These events have been described as another instance of progressive movement and triumphant reaction. China is no exception to the laws of political progress; but it is to be remembered that the Empress had on her side the most powerful factor that reaction in any country can rely on—the danger of foreign aggression, whether real or imagined. It may have been mere coincidence that the game of European land-grabbing in China should have started about the time when the young Emperor began his personal rule. But, in any case, it was unfortunate that Germany should have determined to seize Kiau-chau in the winter of 1897, that Russia should have occupied Port Arthur, Great Britain Wei-hai-Wei, France Kwang-chau-wan, and even Italy should have come forward with some modest proposal of her own. Here was dismemberment threatening the Empire with the Emperor busying himself, in addition, by turning things topsy-turvy at home. The national interest, therefore, was supposed to demand the removal of Kwang Su.

But Empress Tsu-Hsi, though she set her face against the reformers and lent countenance to the reactionary elements, unwittingly helped the cause of progress. In fomenting the exasperated feeling against foreigners which culminated in the Boxer uprising, she only helped to bring about that closer contact with the Western world which she was presumably anxious to avoid. Dearly though China may have paid in blood and treasure for what the Boxers did in 1900, it is clear, nevertheless, that she has profited by the series of developments which have been the sequel to the Boxer upheaval. Russia's advance into Manchuria and her struggle with Japan have resulted in the present equilibrium in which China is reasonably safe from

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territorial aggression. To the European nations which participated in the grisly Boxer carnival, that incident has proved also something of an awakening. The tendency to treat China as a corpse waiting for dissection has almost disappeared. The disposition to recognize that the Chinese people have rights other than that of buying Western print goods and illuminating oil, is perceptibly growing. China's new infant Emperor will probably attain a ripe old age before the much-talked-of national "awakening" is complete, but conditions in the Far East indicate that China will, at least, be given a chance.

THE NEW INDIA.

On the first of November fifty years ago the Calcutta *Gazette* published Queen Victoria's proclamation to "the princes, chiefs, and people of India." The document outlined a policy of English suzerainty, which, so far as words go, was definite and lofty:

> We desire no extension of our present territorial possessions; and, while we will permit no aggression upon our dominions or our rights; . . . we shall sanction no encroachment on those of others. . . . It is our earnest desire to stimulate the peaceful industry of India, to promote works of public utility, . . . and to administer the government for the benefit of all our subjects resident therein.

Reviewing the half-century during which this policy has been followed, King Edward declared a fortnight ago, in a message to the Viceroy: "We survey our labors with clear gaze and good conscience."

Nevertheless, at the very same moment, Calcutta was being terrorized by "political criminals"; public meetings were prohibited throughout the presidency; the government of Bombay was forbidding schoolboys to bring newspapers to school or to attend political meetings; assassins were attacking the lieutenant-governor of Bengal; and press censors from Simla to Ceylon were sitting up nights. This suggests a difference of opinion as to the success of English government; and the deference which Parliament and ministers are now showing toward the Indian Nationalist movement indicates at least the power, if not the reasonableness, of those who are seeking deliverance from a benevolent tyranny. King Edward's confession, in the message cited, that "the time has come when, in the judgment of my Viceroy and Governor-General, . . . the principle of representative institutions may be prudently extended," means much, in spite of its diplomatic hedging. To new India it signifies that her masters are at last aware of the impossibility of continuing their rule save by making concessions to that passion for self-government which their own schools and missionaries have been forming through the slow process of education. It also means that the humanitarians who have been acquiring such political influence in England are beginning to ask that the ryot receive the same consideration which is demanded for Irish tenant and Whitechapel laborer. How soon, the Nationalist wonders, will this changing attitude bring home rule?

English Socialists and kindred spirits are addicted to statistics, which they take very seriously. It is hard to believe that they will not turn to the India Blue Book some fine day and catch fire from the appalling figures there with which the Indian government calmly indicts itself. Physical conditions in tropical India and temperate Great Britain are so different, we grant, that comparisons of wages and expenses of subsistence are difficult and often misleading. But how can an Englishman who fights for an eight-hour working day and old-age pensions remain apathetic toward the Indian tax rate, which, according to the latest statistics, averages about $2 per capita, or one-third of the annual average income of each Hindu? How can he cry out against exploitation of slum-workers at home and keep silent on the unhappy native weavers driven by the thousands back to wretched farms? The increasing cost of living in London excites him; will the declining income and increasing cost of living in India be passed over? Official estimates show that the Hindu earned four cents a day in 1850; three cents a day in 1882; and, in 1900, after English rule had been given nearly a generation in which to prove its inestimable advantages, less than two cents. Not all the outward signs of railways, street lamps, municipal buildings, and schools, can hide the fact that these improvements have left the mass of the population whose taxes have created them still hungry and angry.

It is hardly surprising that reform programmes are being drafted. Parliament, as the Calcutta *Englishman* complains, would still rather devote a session to the suffragettes than to the great dependency; but a change is coming over English opinion. The old story about Oriental incapacity for self-government is no longer gospel; Japan has sadly damaged it. Army officers and statesmen here and there are making bold to say that the Tokio Parliament is not a whit better than a Hindu one might be. And the conservatives, who love to quote "East is East and West is West," are being shaken in their faith by the discovery that the Indian States under native rule are more prosperous, better educated, and quieter than the others. If such things are stirring consciences in England, how strongly must they be felt by 15,500,000 educated Hindus, who have seen China, Turkey, and Persia move toward freedom while they themselves have lagged?

BURDENS OF UNIVERSITY PRESIDENTS.

Discussing the impending retirement of President Eliot, one of the most prominent of the Boston alumni writes: "The governing boards and the alumni will understand better in six months than they do even now what a void Eliot will leave." But this is not merely because Mr. Eliot towers above all other college presidents and is so distinguished as a citizen. The magnitude of his office is such that it would be most difficult to fill, were it held by a man of far smaller intellectual calibre. The administrative work alone would tax the ability of our greatest heads of corporations, while the planning and steady maintenance of an academic policy that is liberal and progressive call for educational statesmanship of the first rank.

Time was, of course, when the president of Harvard, like the heads of our smaller colleges, could variously raise money, manage the funds, oversee expenditures, supervise the faculty, discipline the students, and guide the scholastic polity as well. But when an institution has grown to the size of Harvard, its president really needs a cabinet like that of the President of the United States. And what we here say of Harvard applies, *mutatis mutandis*, to Yale, Columbia, Cornell, Michigan, Chicago, and, indeed, all of our larger universities. The work of disciplining

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the students, graduate and undergraduate, is entrusted to deans; a recorder or secretary supervises the complex labor of controlling the students, recording their absences, illnesses, and marks in examinations; a treasurer takes actual charge of the investments, and under him a bursar may deal with some of the details, such as the collecting of tuition fees. But even with these executive aids, the pressure of work upon the president is enormous. He presides at the meetings of seven or eight different faculties and many committees and boards. He is compelled to give much time to public utterances; to make long journeys in order to keep alive the interest of the alumni and secure their steady support; and on proper occasions he must present interestingly and convincingly the general and special needs of the institution. If he obtains a building, or a group of buildings, he must consider with some minuteness the architectural designs. He cannot wholly leave to the treasurer all financial questions, for his annual budget must be drawn up with a view to a rising or a falling income. If he is the head of Harvard, he is dealing with a capital of some twenty millions, with a yearly income from investments of about one million, to say nothing of other income, and he must be familiar with a treasurer's statement covering 148 printed pages. And every newspaper or magazine in the country thinks itself entitled to hear from him on public questions—if he is not giving a course of lectures in Berlin or serving on a commission at Washington or Tokio.

But this is not all. President Eliot's own report last year covered fifty-six printed pages and touched upon nearly fifty separate subjects, some of them of high importance, such as excess in athletic sports, admission with conditions, entrance requirements, the distribution of scientific students, and the moving of Andover Theological Seminary to Cambridge. The reports made to President Eliot from the various departments of the university, his own summary of the year, and the treasurer's statements make up a volume of no less than 500 pages.

In President Eliot's case, these multifarious burdens, including much attention to civic affairs, have been borne at the expense, we are almost tempted to say, of the students themselves. By this we mean no censure. It is a fact, however, that to the undergraduates he has often been a stranger, or at most a great name. Close relations with the students have been humanly impossible; all one could ask was the necessary intercourse with the leaders of the teaching staff of 566 persons. So when one of the undergraduates was asked by a reporter the opinion of the students as to the president's retirement, he naïvely answered that "few of us know him, but all regret the change." True, Mr. Eliot has for some years past met each newly entering class with one of his admirable addresses of counsel and inspiration. But beyond that the influence of his lofty personality has penetrated to the undergraduate hardly more than to the general public throughout the country. This has been a grave loss, for the moulding of character is, after all, the primary duty of a university; and in his generation no man has been better fitted than President Eliot to display, in close and intimate relations with youth, a noble example of unselfish service to a great cause.

Then there is the faculty. It takes a wonderful general to inspire 566 teachers; to recruit their forces, to recognize the worthy and discard the drones or the inefficient; to lead them on over the breastworks of tradition to new fields of honor and of service. That alone would seem a sufficient undertaking for any one man. And so we confess to some surprise on learning that not long ago a majority of a joint committee of the Overseers and the Corporation, including President Eliot himself, found, after inquiry, that "the president of the university does not need to be relieved of any function that he now performs; but that he ought to be relieved of details in many directions, and to have more assistance than he now has." Would they have been able to render the same report with any one else as president? Or it may be that for college presidents the ancient promise is phrased: As thy need so shall thy strength be.

THE NEW COPYRIGHT CONGRESS.

The International Copyright Congress which opened its sessions in Berlin on October 14, has just adjourned. Though its committee labors were in private, and the full text of the amendments which it has recommended to the Berne Convention for the protection of literary and artistic property has not yet been published, enough is known to make it sure that this congress has gone beyond that at Paris in 1896. There little was done beyond giving expression to pious wishes (*vœux*), which the gathering at Berlin has endeavored to fulfil. No less than thirty-five countries have been represented by some eighty-five delegates. The dispatches speak of "the American delegates," but, strictly speaking, there were none. The United States has not adhered to the Berne Convention. We have preferred to take our position with Turkey, Rumania, Ecuador, and other outside barbarians, though Japan has acceded to the Berne Convention, as one proof more of her desire to rank with civilized nations. As we still remain aloof, we were not entitled to representation at Berlin, and our "delegates" there must have been admitted only as friendly observers and reporters.

The chief purposes of the Berlin Congress were set forth by Prof. Albert Osterrieth, in his address at the first formal session. Lingering difficulties, ambiguities, and inequalities of copyright were to be discussed and, if possible, cleared up. The root idea of the Berne Convention was to give an author or artist the same protection for his property in a foreign country that he might have enjoyed as a native thereof. But in some cases this would mean a certain inequity. France, for example, grants copyright for the life of the author and fifty years thereafter. Hence an Englishman or a German, would get a more generous protection in France, than a Frenchman would in England or Germany, where the term of copyright is shorter. A similar inequality might arise as between Germany and England. The latter gives copyright for forty-two years from publication, while a German author's rights extend through his lifetime and thirty years after his death. It is not necessary to show what intricacies would present themselves in the copyright relations of all these countries, say, with Belgium and Italy. There has been a growing feeling that the Berne Convention, noble as it was in aim, did not guarantee justice to all the parties. Hence, the movement to make copyright laws uniform in all civilized na-

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tions, so that there might be perfect equality of treatment. The arguments for such a course are set forth by Louis Delzons in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of October first.

But it was with simpler matters that the Berlin Congress principally concerned itself. They may be grouped under the general head of "Art applied to industry." Here belong all the questions relating to photographic reproductions of works of art; to the mechanical production of music; to the appropriation of the plans of architects. The Germans, French, and Italians made also a special proposal for the protection of newspaper articles. It was admitted that they might be cited or discussed, but their entire reproduction or translation, without permission, was, it was contended, a violation of sound rules of copyright. The decision of the congress, it is stated, was to recommend that the use of political articles be permitted, unless expressly prohibited by the newspaper in which they appear; while scientific, historical, or literary articles should not be reproduced without express permission. On the question of the reproduction of copyright music by mechanical instruments, it is reported that a compromise was reached; everything already in use is to remain untouched, but new compositions cannot hereafter be taken without the consent of the copyright proprietor. Naturally, all these changes will have to be made, if at all, by legislative or diplomatic action on the part of the countries involved.

One object, or hope, of the Congress was to complete the circle of civilized states agreeing to the Berne Convention. Three great Powers have stood apart, all these years, Russia, Austria-Hungary, and the United States. Professor Osterrieth alluded, in his address, to the desirability of attracting these nations to the position which the other leaders of civilization have adopted. M. Delzons emphasizes the same point in his article in the *Revue*. And the dispatches say that the American delegates at Berlin agreed to recommend to their government that the United States join finally in accepting the Berne Convention. We wish heartily that this might be done. There is no other ultimate solution to the problem of international protection of the property made by men's brains. But we are bound to say that we see no hope of Congress being brought to so rational a step to remove our reproach among the nations. It could not even be got to deal fairly with the moderate measure of copyright reform urged upon it during the past two years. And if any man asks the reason why, the answer lies on the surface. The theory of our tariff laws is that the foreigner is not to be maintained in his rights, but to be attacked and pillaged. We must keep out his goods, or steal them if we can, be they coal and iron, or books and art. Even in the slight concession to decency, which was made in our international copyright act of 1891, it was necessary to introduce the odious phrase, "manufactured in this country," in order to placate the protectionists. It is the American protective system which has steeped the minds of the people and Congress in the notion that we must do nothing to the advantage of the foreigner, even if it be demonstrably to our advantage also. That spirit is it which has prevented, and will long prevent, we fear, the American Congress from approaching the question of international copyright in an enlightened way. Russia may go in with the rest of the civilized world, and Austria may; but the United States will continue, while our protectionists have their way, to line up with Turks and Montenegrins in the treatment of literary and artistic property.

A LITERARY MOVEMENT IN THE PHILIPPINES.

One of the most striking features of American occupation of the Philippines has been the stimulus given to native literature—using that word in its broadest sense. The movement is strong collateral evidence of the birth of a new spirit of nationality. For this result America may fairly claim a share of the credit; because, though the first phase was seen in the insurgent periodicals of 1898, they made their appearance after the Americans entered the city of Manila, and the old Spanish censorship of the press had broken down. The development of the Filipino periodicals since 1901-1902 has been notable. Almost to the end of Spanish rule, the printing-press was confined to Manila, though Cebú, Iloilo, and one or two other provincial and diocesan capitals saw the beginning of its work before 1898. During these past few years small periodicals have been started in over a dozen other provincial towns, and some have managed to keep going. The ablest and most independent of Filipino periodicals is *El Renacimiento*, a Manila daily printed in Spanish jointly with its Tagalog version, *Ang Muling Pagsilang* (a title which likewise means "The Rebirth" or "The Renaissance"). It has prospered so as to be able now to undertake also an English edition. This action, moreover, is a noteworthy sign of the times, as regards the passing of Spanish and the entry of English in the Philippine Islands; for the leading minds of *El Renacimiento*, men of Latin education and ideals, and in part also of Spanish blood, have been from the first hostile to "Americanization" and suspicious of our educational programme. It would seem, then, that our plan of building up the schools and extending the use of the English language is making appreciable headway.

But the literary movement is by no means confined to newspapers and periodicals. A Tagalog version of Schiller's "William Tell" has just been published, the text used being a hitherto inedited translation made by José Rizal when he was a student in Germany, over twenty years ago. Rizal's idea was, of course, to put within reach of his humbler fellow-citizens who could not read Spanish, the text of this drama of freedom—a work which, if accomplished, would have been another count in the Spanish charge against him as a revolutionist. The manuscript has been in the possession of Mariano Ponce, who is the editor of the little volume now published. This is the first of a series to be called the Filipino Popular Library—the project of some eight subscribers, including a German and an American (Dr. David J. Doherty), who have formed a society for the publication of works for general reading among the Filipinos. The second volume, "Poor Richard's Sayings," is now being translated into Tagalog. What would Franklin have thought could he have foreseen this translation and the conditions under which it is printed? The publishing house is the Librería Manila Filatélica, which issues the "William Tell" at a cost of only 30 cents Philippine currency (15 cents gold). There are also two recent novels in Tagalog, published by the same concern: "Pinaglahuan," by Faustino Aguilar, and "Anino

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nang Kahapon," by Francisco Laksamana. These volumes are the latest of ten Tagalog novels already on this firm's list, while in the past eight years many other pieces of fiction have been printed as continued stories in the Tagalog periodicals. These novels, which are put out in paper covers at a price of 60 cents Philippine currency, have considerable circulation, coming next in popularity to the various dramas in the native dialects.

Evidence in another direction of the effort among the Filipinos to create a national literature is to be found in their making the most out of what has been done by their compatriots in the past. Every scrap by or about José Rizal, whether valuable or not, is brought to light in the Filipino periodicals with a great surrounding apparatus of apparent erudition. The traces of writings by Filipinos in the earlier periods of Spanish rule, traces meagre enough and of little significance, are strung together to create the appearance of a "literature" that would be pitiful, were it not that the endeavor has its meaning and promise for the future. One of these earlier pieces of writing, however, which is not without merit, is the so-called poem in Tagalog, the "Florante" of Francisco Baltasar, a Tagalog versifier of the first half of the nineteenth century. His version of the Spanish fairy tale and knight's tale combined that goes under the name of "Florante" in the Philippines, has been regarded by his countrymen as far superior to any other version of the story, and has been called by competent Tagalistas, such as José Rizal, Marcelo del Pilar, and others, the best piece of Tagalog poetry in existence. Baltasar's memory has been revived in the Philippines of late, and he is being put in the post of "father of Tagalog literature." A new edition of his "Florante," with some of his other poetical writings in Tagalog and a study of his life, prepared by Hermenegildo Cruz, has been published by the Manila Filatélica under the title "Kan sino ang Kumathâ nang 'Florante.'"

Yet, as we have said, the significance of all these publications is less in the actual achievement than in the prompting impulse. It is the ambition for intellectual progress, the honor bestowed upon things of the mind, the search for light that really counts. For it is as true in the Philippines as in the most cultivated parts of America or Europe that he who seeks shall find.

FRANCIS THOMPSON.

I.

It was about the year 1897, when his "New Poems" appeared with an American imprint, that the name of Francis Thompson began to be rumored among us as a word of high esoteric meaning. At least that was the year in which he swam into my ken, in the form of a request to write some account of the new apparition. I was puzzled, I know, even a little baffled, by this "star-weary, overwarred" genius, and excused my inability in his own words:

But here my lips are still.
Until
You and the hour shall be revealed,
This song is sung and sung not, and its words are sealed.

Now, at last, the seal may seem to have been removed. Since his death last year at the age of forty-eight his two kindest protectors and warmest admirers, Mr. and Mrs. Wilfrid Meynell, have brought out a selection from his three books of poems, with a biographical note, and, at the end of the volume, a number of appreciations.* Well, shall I admit that I am still a little perplexed? I feel much in him that is great; I see him in the appreciations placed by eminent critics as an equal beside Donne and Herbert and Shelley and Wordsworth and Spenser and Milton; but I hesitate. Even in this residue from which all the dross of his work has supposedly been drawn off, there is still so much to harass the ear and tease the mind—uncouth words that simulate oracular frenzy, jagged edges of rhyme, harsh inversions, and gaping ellipses; so often his tortured language sounds like the beating on the ground of wings that cannot rise. He is of the wrestling but not of the triumphant spirits; of those upon whom the vision comes as an enemy, and who never, even when the victory is theirs, like the champions of Pindar, "go about the loud circle of applause, beautiful in youth and fair from fairest deeds."

II.

It may be that I am misled by the fallacy of carrying his life into his work. Of that broken life the main events are told by Wilfrid Meynell, with hints of its darker aspect. Francis Thompson was the son of a Lancashire physician and was himself trained for that profession at Owens College, Manchester. But literature seduced him, and, like De Quincey, he went to London, carrying for all his wealth "Æschylus in one pocket, Blake in the other." Like the Opium-eater, he carried also the taste that made his life in London's streets a visionary terror; and like him he met a strange and innocent rescuer:

Once, bright Sylviola! in days not far,
Once—in that nightmare-time which still doth haunt
My dreams, a grim, unbidden visitant—
Forlorn, and faint, and stark,
I had endured through watches of the dark
The abashless inquisition of each star,
Yea, was the outcast mark
Of all those heavenly passers' scrutiny;
Stood bound and helplessly
For Time to shoot his barbèd minutes at me;
Suffered the trampling hoof of every hour
In night's slow-wheelèd car;
Until the tardy dawn dragged me at length
From under those dread wheels; and, bled of strength,
I waited the inevitable last.
Then came there past
A child; like thee, a spring-flower; but a flower
Fallen from the budded coronal of Spring,
And through the city-streets blown withering.
She passed,—O brave, sad, lovingest, tender thing!—
And of her own scant pittance did she give,
That I might eat and live:
Then fled, a swift and trackless fugitive.

The story thus hinted at has never, I believe, been told in print. It "surpasses in romance," says Mr. Meynell, "that of De Quincey's Anne, and might, indeed, for a moment, reverse Rossetti's just indictment of the life of 'Jenny'—'It makes a goblin of the sun.' For this 'flower fallen from the budded coronal of Spring' took root and flourished, even in London mire, and again the fragrant petals unfolded and the greenery grew."

But the true help for Thompson came from Mr. and Mrs. Meynell themselves and was more far-reaching than the modesty of the biographer permits him to record. In their home, the poet found a refuge; to their child daughter were written the poems, wistful with jealousy of the future, when only by the remembrance of these verses he should share the possession of her heart with the destined lover:

But on a day whereof I think,
One shall dip his hand to drink
In that still water of thy soul,
And its imaged tremors race
Over thy joy-troubled face,
As the intervolved reflections roll
From a shaken fountain's brink;

to his adored benefactress were dedicated the lines "Before Her Portrait in Youth," in which all the ravages and abstinences of a dispossessed life unite in a passionate claim upon the past:

So I, in very lowlihead of love,—
Too shyly reverencing
To let one thought's light footfall smooth
Tread near the living, consecrated thing,—
Treasure me thy cast youth.

Selected Poems of Francis Thompson. New York: John Lane Co. $1.50 net.

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This outworn vesture, tenantless of thee,
Hath yet my knee,
For that, with show and semblance fair
Of the past Her
Who once the beautiful, discarded raiment bare,
It cheateth me.
As gale to gale drifts breath
Of blossoms' death,
So dropping down the years from hour to hour
This dead youth's scent is wafted me to-day:
I sit, and from the fragrance dream the flower.

III.

From these songs of surrendered love, whose concentrated emotion can only be perceived from repeated reading in their complete form, it is but a step to the poems of Catholic mysticism, upon which his greater fame depends. They are all in praise of asceticism, yet with troubled reserves. As in his love there is no entire forbearance of the fruits of time, but an attempt to subtilize the flesh by waiving the alien present for some shadowy and morbid possession of the past and future, so one can never be quite sure how far his ecstasies of faith are a victory of the will and how far mere *défaillances* of a degenerate body. There are notes that rise like spiritual triumphs in his works, lines like those quoted by Mr. Quiller-Couch in his appreciation:

Firm is the man, and set beyond the cast
Of Fortune's game, and the iniquitous hour,
Whose falcon soul sits fast,
And not intends her high sagacious tour
Or ere the quarry sighted; who looks past
To slow much sweet from little instant sour,
And in the first does always see the last.

But these do not seem to me to express so intimately the poet's own experience or to ring so true to the reader as the passages of a more ambiguous turn. And I am confirmed in this opinion by the curious twisting of logic in a little prose treatise on "Health and Holiness," which was the result of his temporary retreat in a monastery. In one place he quotes Luther's *pecca fortiter*, and thinks that "he that sins strongly has the stuff of sanctity, rather than the languid sinner," yet as a whole his argument would appear to be that in the lowering of physical vitality, which he transfers from himself to his generation, there is a corresponding growth in spirituality:

No less, looking largely back over human history, I discern in her [Nature] a pertinacious purpose to exalt the spirit by the dematerialization (if I may use the phrase) of the body. Slow and insensible, that purpose at length bursts into light, so to speak, for our present eyes. For all those signs and symptoms, upon which I have insisted even to weariness—however ill from the mere material standpoint, what do they mean but the gradual decline of the human animal, the gradually ascending supremacy of the spirit on the stubborn ruins of the bodily fortress?

It is natural that the editors of the Selection should have shown little of this wavering between heaven and earth, yet no one can rightly understand Thompson who has not followed him in the agony of doubt in such excluded poems as "The Dread of Height":

But ah withal,
Some hold, some stay,
O difficult Joy, I pray,
Some arms of thine,
Not only, only arms of mine!
Lest like a weary girl I fall
From clasping love so high,
And lacking thus thine arms, then may
Most hapless I
Turn utterly to love of basest rate;
For low they fall whose fall is from the sky.
Yea, who me shall secure
But I of height grown desperate
Surcease my wing, and my lost fate
Be dashed from pure
To broken writhings in the shameful slime:
Lower than man, for I dreamed higher,
Thrust down, by how much I aspire,
And damned with drink of immortality?

That note may be found in the accepted saints, no doubt, yet with a difference. There is in the "Imitation" the story of one who, under similar stress of fluctuating hope and fear, prostrated himself at the altar, with the cry: "Oh, if I knew that I should still persevere!" But immediately he heard within himself the divine response: "If you knew this, what would you do? Do now what then you would wish to do, and you shall be secure." One finds in Thompson no such assurance that spiritual comfort is based on a healthy common-sense. His distress is aggravated at once by the impatience and uncertainty of his faith, impatient in its clamor for the heavenly rapture, uncertain whether this rapture is to be obtained by a repudiation of the flesh or by "that embrace of body and spirit, Seen and Seen," as he calls it, "to which mortality, sagging but pertinacious, unalterably tends." The most extraordinary of his poems, artistically, that "To the Dead Cardinal of Westminster," takes this ambiguity frankly for its theme. In quick, exclamatory stanzas, whose rhythm hesitates with a kind of palpitating suspense, he addresses his prayer to the spirit now emparadised:

Anchorite, who didst dwell
With all the world for cell,
My soul
Round me doth roll

A sequestration bare.
Too far alike we were,
Too far
Dissimilar.

For the poet who worships beauty, like the priestly servant of God, sees everywhere in life a coquetry of Death, a tiring-room for the trying of Death's various garments; he has in recompense his own proud avocation from the world:

He lives detachèd days;
He serveth not for praise;
For gold
He is not sold.

But to the priest comes no such rending doubt as pierces the heart of one who has lost his life for the "impitiable Dæmon, Beauty." Nowhere in modern verse, scarcely in any verse, shall you hear words of more real terror of spirit than this cry of the poet to his friend in heaven:

Call, holy soul, O call
The hosts angelical,
And say,—
"See, far away

"Lies one I saw on earth;
One stricken from his birth
With curse
Of destinate verse.

"What place doth He ye serve
For such sad spirit reserve?
. . . . . .

"Can it be his alone,
To find, when all is known,
That what
He solely sought
"Is lost, and thereto lost
All that its seeking cost?
That he
Must finally,

"Through sacrificial tears,
And anchoretic years,
Tryst
With the sensualist?"

IV.

Something of this same terror, the fear of one to whom the vision appears as a flaming, awful sword threatening to sunder spirit from flesh, but enlarged now to embrace the experience of mankind, enters into the inspiration of Thompson's great poem. That ode, partly, no doubt, through the alliterative suggestion of its title, "The Hound of Heaven," has attained already a kind of popularity, yet it would be unsafe to assume that even its opening lines are known to the reader:

I fled Him, down the nights and down the days;
I fled Him, down the arches of the years;
I fled Him, down the labyrinthine ways
Of my own mind; and in the mist of tears
I hid from Him, and under running laughter.
Up vistaed hopes I sped;
And shot, precipitated
Adown Titanic glooms of chasmèd fears,
From those strong Feet that followed, followed after.
But with unhurrying chase,
And unperturbèd pace,
Deliberate speed, majestic instancy,
They beat—and a Voice beat
More instant than the Feet—
"All things betray thee, who betrayest Me."

The idea of these lines is evidently conceived from a union of Æschylus' Erinnys, that, like a hound (ὡς κύων) follows its prey until he come under the earth, where even dead he is not all free, and the language of the Psalmist: "Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy pres-

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ence? If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: If I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there." Yet the effect is in nothing borrowed or secondary. Here, at least, thought and image, emotion and rhythm, are in liberated and mighty accord, and the result is a stanza which pulses in the memory like the sound of a bell swaying amidst a waste of obscure waters. Those few lines alone are a complete poem, magnificent enough to make a singer's fame. Indeed, I am not sure that the following stanzas are entirely in harmony with this opening, that they do not a little dissipate the initial impression. They are, in part, a legitimate expansion of the general idea: the poet tells of seeking refuge in human love, in the innocence of childhood, in the secrecies of nature, only to be baffled and routed everywhere by the insistence of the divine pursuer. That is well; but it is not well that the metaphors should sink at times into frigid conceits, and it approaches a kind of treachery to the confiding imagination when the sense of impetuous motion is lost in the abundance, however splendid, of stationary description. With a few excisions, and with a little more loyalty to the guidance of the titular theme, I feel that the poet might have created, what an admirer calls it, "one of the very few 'great' odes, of which the language can boast"—I should say that, even as it stands, he had so succeeded, were it not for the concluding lines:

Halts by me that footfall:
Is my gloom after all,
Shade of His hand, outstretched caressingly?
"Ah, fondest, blindest, weakest,
I am He Whom thou seekest!
Thou dravest love from thee, who dravest Me."

Others may be affected differently, but I cannot accustom my mind to this inversion of the metaphor from one who seeks refuge against a pursuer to one who unwittingly drives away what he seeks; nor can I convince myself that the change is quite justifiable from the Oriental, rather the truly catholic, inspiration of the opening to the more narrowly Catholic note of the close. Here is a metamorphosis of the Furies into Eumenides, with a vengeance. Would not the impression have been at once more consistent and more powerful, had the poet maintained to the end his image of the pursuing hound, shadowing thus the alarms of some infinite ineluctable enemy that break into all the enjoyments and concerns of the world? The tone of the climax should have been only a deepening of that which was first struck; or, if any reconciliation were necessary, it should have been through some half-allowed glimpse of the mystic truth: "When me they fly, I am the wings." It may be presumptuous thus to reconstruct in idea a poem at all accounts so magnificently imagined, but really this is nothing more than a distinguishing between the two voices that speak in the same ode: one the voice of the poet's heart, tremulous with fear of its own ecstasy; the other that of the prescribed and beneficent peace of the saints.

V.

Those who place Thompson in the immediate company of the Caroline poets, will not, perhaps, accept such a distinction; but I cannot quite see that relationship. Something of Donne he may have, a little less of Herbert, of the free, more elastic singers of that religious age, Vaughan and Traherne and Marvell and Milton, in whom is all the exultant music of the dawn—scarcely a note. Only with the ascetic Crashaw, who stands apart from the main line, the kinship is marked. He is free from the execrable gust for blood, which makes a good deal of Crashaw almost revolting to a healthy mind, but the other faults of taste he shares with Crashaw, and even exaggerates. In both there is the same breath of the prison house, something close and febrile and spiritually exacerbating.

His real affiliation is rather with the line of poets and visionaries of the nineteenth century, who have combined a worship of heaven with subjection to the angel of the darker drink—Coleridge and De Quincey, Poe and Clarence Mangan, and, nearer to his own age, the ill-starred James Thomson. More particularly one cannot read "The Hound of Heaven," without remembering how De Quincey saw the images of his dream swell and swoop upon him, and is forced unpleasantly to consider the cause. Still closer to him in point of time, are those finely wrought poets, Lionel Johnson and Ernest Dowson, who, like him, looked to Rome for their faith. Whether it be from morphine or absinthe or alcohol, there is in each of these three, the suspicion that their cloistral abstinence is doubled with a physical taint. Johnson and Thompson differ profoundly in their sense of form and style, the former being as classical and restrained in his taste as the latter is romantic and lawless; but both write with the same straining hope that out of a renunciation half-voluntary and half-compelled by the enfeebled body, there shall come in the end the peace of an infinite salvation. The agony is more poignant, if expressed with more reserve of language in Johnson, and the victory is also more philosophic, if less lyrical:

Dark angel, with thine aching lust!
Of two defeats, of two despairs:
Less dread, a change to drifting dust,
Than thine eternity of cares.

Do what thou wilt, thou shalt not so,
Dark Angel! triumph over me:
Lonely, unto the Lone I go;
Divine, to the Divinity.

The kinship with Ernest Dowson, the decadent singer of the London slums and the Parisian asphalt, might seem too slight to bear analysis; yet Dowson was not without his abstinence, which took the form of an æsthetic fragility and purity of touch. Through all the dissipation of his life the memory of the one true love—"I have been faithful to thee, Cynara! in my fashion"—remains like a mystic purgation of the soul. It is at least a curious coincidence that he, too, has his child-love, although with renunciation rather than jealousy of the future:

Little lady of my heart!
Just a little longer,
Be a child: then, we will part,
Ere this love grow stronger.

Nor is the "Amor Umbratilis" wanting, with its pathetic adoration of what the world has reserved for stronger hands:

Yea, for I cast you, sweet!
This one gift, you shall take:
Like ointment, on your unobservant feet,
My silence for your sake.

VI.

These are but hints to divine the secret of a soul I do not pretend to measure. Who shall untangle the threads of such a life, and say that this peace is born of faith's vision and this ecstasy is wrung from the body's defeat? Who shall declare how much of this personal anguish in the struggle is due to the tyranny of Catholic images and how much to troubled nerves? It is safer to hold fast to the simple assurance that, in spite of all questioning and far beneath all morbid accretions, if such there be, lay in this poet a fund of religious conviction, a real and incalculable power, springing from sources not bare to the world. Among his papers when he died was found this unfinished descant on the text of the Bible, "The Kingdom of God is within you":

O world invisible, we view thee,
O world intangible, we touch thee,
O world unknowable, we know thee,
Inapprehensible, we clutch thee!

Does the fish soar to find the ocean,
The eagle plunge to find the air—
That we ask of the stars in motion
If they have rumor of thee there?

Not where the wheeling systems darken,
And our benumbed conceiving soars!—
The drift of pinions, would we hearken,
Beats at our own clay-shuttered doors.

The angels keep their ancient places;—
Turn but a stone, and start a wing!
'Tis ye, 'tis your estrangèd faces,
That miss the many-splendored thing.

But (when so sad thou canst not sadder)
Cry;—and upon thy so sore loss
Shall shine the traffic of Jacob's ladder
Pitched betwixt Heaven and Charing Cross.

Yea, in the night, my Soul, my daughter,
Cry,—clinging Heaven by the hems;

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And lo, Christ walking on the water
Not of Genesareth, but Thames.

Belief in a present deity is not so common in these latter days that it can be ignored or belittled; it makes the substitute of human charity heard in many a Protestant pulpit seem in comparison like a poor hypocrisy. For so much we must thank the Catholic poet and his editors. P. E. M.

ITALIAN SOCIETY FOR THE PROGRESS OF SCIENCE.

FLORENCE, November 1.

If consciousness of a great past and of noble inherited tendencies can stimulate, the choice of Florence for the second annual congress of the Società Italiana per il Progresso delle Scienze must have strengthened the zeal of every member. And no single Florentine monument could better recall the capacity for leadership, vigorous imagination, mechanical skill, power of sustained effort, and love of intellectual pursuits which in generous measure have characterized the Italian people, than the Palazzo Vecchio, where the opening exercises were held. In his inaugural address Senator Pietro Blaserna, the aged professor of physics in the University of Rome, discussed the "Condition of Experimental Science in Tuscany in the Seventeenth Century." Other addreses were made by the Minister of Education, by Prof. Vito Volterra, president of the society, and Prof. Giulio Fano, head of the local committee. Minister Ravà spoke of the intense scientific activity in Italy as the most important sign in the history of the last ten years of national life. He referred to the complete edition of the works of Galileo, which has been published by the state. The government has also begun an edition of Volta's works, and has assisted the town of Faenza to print the works of Torricelli. Senator Volterra referred to the tendency in this society to place pure science in contact with its applications, and noted the interesting fact that already many important industrial societies and prominent manufacturers have recognized the material advantages springing from the activities of this organization, and have given it their cordial support. Professor Fano recognized a sentiment now prevalent in Italy when he claimed the sympathy of all classes of citizens because this society's ideal is to exalt and develop the conviction in the national consciousness that "science is the most powerful agent of all material and moral progress, since, being free from all dogma, it welcomes them all in order to investigate them, and does not pretend to represent the truth, but the incessant and progressive search for it."

A reception followed these addresses, during which the apartments of Eleanor of Toledo and the Quartiere degli Elementi were opened. Until recently these rooms have been used for storage or offices, but are now being restored so far as possible to their condition when occupied as private apartments by the Medici. The frescoes by Vasari and his pupils have been carefully cleaned, but not retouched; the walls of several rooms were originally hung with tapestries designed for them. These tapestries have been scattered, but some, long in the Uffizi Gallery, have been replaced in their original positions, and others will doubtless be returned. The delicate coloring and grace of a fine but neglected Botticelli has been made evident by skilful cleaning; and, with other interesting easel pictures, will be accessible to the public when these changes are completed and all the rooms of the second floor are opened.

Many of the papers offered at the working sessions were too technical to be reported here in any detail. In the Archæological Section Prof. Luigi A. Milani, director of the Archæological Museum at Florence, spoke on the "Resemblances and Differences between the Italiots and the Etruscans." His address, in the opinion of such specialists as Pigorini, Pernier, and Pasqui (recently appointed director of excavations at Rome), is a notable addition to our knowledge of the earliest Italian races. The Etruscan material of the early iron period exhibits analogies with that of the same period in the Emilia and the Veneto, especially in the methods of disposing of the dead in urns of the Villanovian type, and in objects placed in the tombs; but the differences and new elements are sufficiently marked to indicate a transformation of the Italiot civilization under the direct influence of another people of wholly different civilization, distinct customs, artistic expression, and religion. In developing his argument, Professor Milani made use of the rich resources of his museum and the most recent discoveries in Crete. He laid stress especially upon the ovoid and spherical receptacles for the remains of the dead; the *canopi* (cinerary urns bearing portraits of the deceased), which he regards as allied to Oriental death-masks; upon other urns found only in Etruria and Latium which are unlike the Villanovian type and imitate thatched huts, houses, shrines, and temples, and resemble forms recently excavated in Crete; upon bronze covers in the shape of pileated and crested helmets and their earthen imitations; and upon covers shaped like round or oval shields—all forms which originally were peculiar to the earliest Etruscan sepulchres. The discovery of pre-Hellenic seals in Asia Minor, bearing the image of Sabekh, the warrior god of the Hethei, and the seal found at Vetulonia, no longer permit doubt as to the connection between the helmet with a crest or apex or priest's mitre and the cult of the Kureti or Cretan Dattili, or as to the introduction into Etruria in the most remote times of this mysterious pre-Hellenic cult, which runs back to the bronze age and belongs specifically to Ægean civilization. The conical shields typical of the Cretan Kureti are analogous in form and use to those discovered at Vetulonia and at Gassofortino, and to the twelve sacred shields trusted to the care of the Salii of the Palatine and Quirinal. Characteristic changes in methods of burial also point to the conclusion that, at a certain point in the development of Italiot civilization, a people who brought the Dattilic religion of the Ægean and that civilization which existed in Greece and Crete in the pre-Hellenic period, must have established themselves in Etruria. Evidence that the Etruscans originated in Asia Minor is furnished strikingly by the bark found in the tomb of the Duce at Vetulonia and by three *stelæ* in the museum at Florence, the Aulo Elusukes of Vetulonia, the *stelæ* of Larthi Aninies found at Fiesole, and that of the warrior Larthi Atharnies from Pomarance.

In the same section the papers by Dr. Luigi Pernier of Florence on the "Latest Excavations at Festo" and the "Archaic-Greek City of Prinià in Crete," by Cavalier Angiolo Pasqui of Florence on the government excavations which he has recently conducted at Monteleone, near Spoleto, and Dr. Giorgio Karo's report of the "Explorations of the German Archæological Institute in Pylos," incidentally gave unexpected confirmation to Professor Milani's argument on the Etruscans. Prof. Antonio Taramelli of Cagliari gave a vivacious account of six years spent in investigating the primitive civilization of Sardinia. Signor Taramelli's papers will be published in the Orientalists' review, *Memnon*, and Signor Pasqui's in the *Notizie degli Scavi*, issued by the Accademia dei Lincei. Prof. Luigi Pigorini, whose semi-centennial of academic service was celebrated at Parma immediately after the close of this congress, spoke on the "Civilization of Etruria during the Bronze Period of the Lake-dwellers of the Terramare," which awaits new excavations for an adequate solution of its problems. The section voted to ask the government to grant the necessary staff of assistants and the funds to carry out the plan which Professor Milani has already formulated. It voted also in favor of the extensive exploration of prehistoric fortifications of the type studied by Professor Pasqui near Spoleto.

History has been recognized as a science and given a section under the presidency of Prof. Isidoro del Lungo of Florence. The sessions included a paper by Prof. Guido Biagi of the Laurentian Library on the "Papers of the Florentine Inquisition in Brussels"; an

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account by Cavalier Domenico Tordi of Florence of a fragment of a commonplace book now in his possession, the "Libro della Tavola di Riccomanno Jacopi," a relative of Dante, which is valuable for the information it supplies of the domestic life of the time of Dante; a paper on the *epistolario* of the Venetian humorist, Ludovico Toscarini, and another indicating the fund of valuable historical information which Prof. G. B. De Toni of Modena discovered hidden in the 300 volumes of letters written by Ulisse Aldrovandi when searching them in an effort to fix the date of the celebrated Herbarium. Prince Caetani di Teano of Rome described the methods he is employing in compiling an Italian Bio-bibliographical Dictionary. Most welcome of all to foreign students were the vigorous resolutions passed by this section and afterwards approved by the whole society, demanding immediate legislation to secure the proper care and arrangement of the manuscripts and documents now in the state archives and libraries and in semi-public institutions throughout Italy, and to render them more accessible to properly qualified students.

In still other sections problems of abstract science received due attention; many papers were directed to the investigation, development, or protection of the natural resources of Italy; and still others pointed to educational reforms. A few of the titles may indicate more specifically the scope of the congress. Senator Giuseppe Colombo, professor in the University of Milan, reviewed the effect of the development of gasolene engines on problems of transportation; Senator Emanuele Paternò, professor of chemistry at Rome, described the "Origin and Development of Crioscopy"; "The Relations of Physical-Chemistry with the Biological Sciences" was presented by Prof. Giuseppe Bruni of Padua, from the point of view of chemistry; by Prof. Romualdo Pirotta of Rome, of vegetable biology; and by Prof. Filippo Bottazzi of Naples, of physiology. Prof. Elia Millosevich of Rome discussed "The Direction of Modern Astronomical Research"; Prof. Felice Tocco of Florence, "The Philosophical and Physiological Aspects of the Conception of Space," and Prof. Antonio Garbasso of Genoa, "The Structure of Atoms of Matter."

There were interesting special exhibitions of Galilean manuscripts in the National Library, of the chief tracts of Evangelista Torricelli in the state archives, and of scientific works of the time of Galileo in the Laurentian library; and the Museum of Ancient Instruments opened for permanent exhibition at this time. For one day the congress adjourned to Faenza, commemorating the tercentenary of the birth of Torricelli with an address by Prof. Andrea Battelli of Florence and the attendance of representatives of the leading universities of Europe. A. H.

NEWS FOR BIBLIOPHILES.

In commemoration of the three hundredth anniversary of the birth of John Milton on December 9, an exhibition of early editions and portraits has been prepared at the Lenox Library in this city. The item of chief interest is probably the first edition of "Paradise Lost." The Lenox Library has nine copies, dated from 1667 to 1669, with variations in the title-pages. The second, third, and fourth editions are displayed, as well as remarkable later issues and critical pamphlets on the poem. "Paradise Regained" also is well represented. Several of Milton's early prose works deserve mention. The "Eikonoclastes" and the first and second "Defensio," in which he defends the people in executing Charles I, are shown, together with the proclamation of Charles II, in 1660, calling in and suppressing them. Three other well-known prose works are: "Doctrine and Discipline of Divorce: Restor'd to the good of Both Sexes," etc., 1643; "Tetrachordon: Expositions upon the foure chief places in Scripture which treat of Mariage, or nullities in Marriage," 1645; and Areopagitica," the plea for unlicensed printing. The Lenox Library is fortunate in possessing three books bearing Milton's autograph. One is "Rime et prose di M. Giovanni della Casa," Venice, 1563; "La Vieux Natura Brevium" bears the inscription: "Joh'es Milton me possidet," while Rosse's "Mel Heliconium," 1646, has, on the verso of the title, an original signed sonnet in the poet's handwriting. Next to these is displayed Cooper's "Thesaurus Linguæ Romanæ et Britanniæ," London, 1573, which the finder, Collier, says was Milton's. It contains over 1,500 manuscript additions and corrections which are said to be the poet's, but of this there is no positive proof. Of undoubted authenticity is the Latin letter to Carlo Dati, 1647. It is a single folio leaf, closely written, and much stained and frayed by time. In the adjoining cases, the Print Department has arranged about 150 portraits. The first engraved picture of Milton appeared in the first edition of his poems in 1645. Beginning at the age of ten, these pictures purport to show his appearance with advancing years, although in fact they are all derived from five or six portraits made during his lifetime.

A few years ago some zealous student of Thoreau made the discovery that three lines were omitted at the bottom of page 396 of the first edition of his first book, "A Week on the Concord and Merrimack Rivers," and that these lines were supplied in the 1868 addition. The proof-sheets of the first edition, recently discovered in Concord and acquired by S. H. Wakeman, show that the lines were in the proof when passed upon by Thoreau, but were thrown out by the printer. As printed in the proof there is no space between lines 21 and 22. On the margin Thoreau has indicated a dash and has written "3 more white lines" and at the bottom of the page "I must have indicated that more space was wanted here." What the printer did was to supply the three "white lines" and, instead of passing the three lines of text on to the next page, simply threw them out. A complete set of "page-proofs" of the book, from title to advertisement leaf, have corrections by Thoreau on almost every page. It is interesting to note that the copyright date is 1848, though the date in the imprint is 1849. In the printed book both are 1849. The proof-sheets of "Walden," discovered at the same time, were, we are informed, sold to W. K. Bixby of St. Louis, who is the owner of the manuscript of that book.

On November 27 and 28, Stan. V. Henkels sells in Philadelphia, Part VII of the library of ex-Gov. Samuel W. Pennypacker. This part, 1,357 lots, is made up almost entirely of books and pamphlets printed at Philadelphia and Germantown. The collection of issues from the press of Robert Bell is said to be the most complete ever brought together. Bell reprinted many English works such as Goldsmith's "Traveller," 1768; Johnson's "Rasselas," 1768; Robertson's "History of Charles V," 1770; "Paradise Lost" and "Paradise Regained," 1777; Thomson's "Seasons," 1777; Young's "Night Thoughts," 1777, and others, and these first American editions are often rarer than the actual first editions. Besides his reprints, Bell published many American books, two of the more interesting being "The Battle of Bunker Hill," 1776, and "The Death of General Montgomery," 1777, by Hugh H. Brackenridge, each with an engraved frontispiece by Norman. These frontispieces are usually lacking. The collection of books from the press established by the Seventh Day Dunkers at Ephrata in Lancaster County is also the most extensive ever brought together, no other copies of several of the volumes being known. The earliest imprint of this curious press was the "Guldene Aepffel in Silbern Schalen," issued in 1745. The Dunkers' most famous book, the largest issued from any American press before the Revolution, was the so-called "Martyr Book," "Der Blutige Schau-Platz oder Martyrer Spiegel," 1748. There is one book from William Bradford's first press, "Some Reasons and Causes of the Late Separation that hath come to pass at Philadelphia," 1692, and from his New York press "Christelijcke Religie Voorgestelt," 1700, the first Dutch book printed in America. There are also Early Philadelphia almanacs, a New Testament of 1780 and one of 1781, and some school-books.

Several rare and important collectors' items are included in C. F. Libbie & Co.'s sale in Boston, November 23, 24, and 25, chief among them a copy of Whittier's "Moll Pitcher," 1832, in the original blue paper covers, and Poe's "Tales of the Grotesque and the Arabesque," 2 vols., 1840, a presentation copy to "Miss Anna and Miss Bessie Pedder." Other interesting lots are Penhallow's "Wars of New England with the Eastern Indians," 1726; the first edition of Molina's "Vocabulario" in Spanish and Mexican, 1555, one of the most sought for of early Mexican imprints, but unfortunately imperfect; and the first edition of Trumbull's "Indian Wars," Brooklyn, 1809, the title-page of which reads "By the Rev. James Steward, D.D."

On November 23 and 24 the Anderson Auction Co. of this city offers selections from the private library and stock of C. L. Ricketts, a Chicago bookseller. First editions of George Eliot, Leigh Hunt, Rich-

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ard Jefferies, Andrew Lang, and others; and books on book-binding and bibliography are the more notable lots. On November 25 the firm sells an English consignment of miscellaneous books, including first editions of Charles Lever. On November 27, the Anderson Co. will sell some autographs, partly from the collection of the late John Davies of Brooklyn. There are letters of Longfellow, Stedman, Thomas Hardy, Dickens, and Cooper; and manuscripts of Thomas Hardy (25 pages); Sir Edwin Arnold (17 pages), and others.

Sotheby, Wilkinson & Hodge will sell in London, on November 26 and 27, the library of W. Trehone Pellow of Southampton, including first editions of Ainsworth, Dickens, Leigh Hunt, Keats, Lever, Ruskin, Tennyson, and Thackeray, and books illustrated by Alken, Cruikshank, and Rowlandson.

At Sotheby, Wilkinson & Hodge's, on November 2, the series of sixty-seven autograph letters of Sir Walter Scott to Charles Kirkpatrick Sharpe brought £155; the collected set of first editions of Dickens's works, £215; Cruikshank's "Fairy Library," containing twenty-four India proofs, with autograph inscription on each, and eight of the original drawings, £147; the second edition of Burns's "Poems," with several of the names filled in in the poet's autograph, £20.

At an auction at Puttick & Simpson's, London, in the week ending October 31, A. and C. Tennyson's "Poems by Two Brothers," 1827, first edition, large paper, brought £29; Shakespeare's "Poems," 1640, £91; Shelley's "St. Irvyne," first edition, £26; "The Cricket on the Hearth," first edition, presented to Victor Hugo, £22; Florio's Montaigne, 1603, first edition, original vellum, £65.

The most valuable item in the Bryant sale at Anderson's, in this city, on November 5, the presentation copy of "Tales of a Wayside Inn," with inscription "William C. Bryant, with best regards of the author," in Longfellow's autograph, brought $125. Some of the other prices were: Bryant's own copies of his "Poems," New York, 1832, $37; his own copy of his translation of the Iliad, $50; the copy of the Iliad which he gave to his daughter, $27; his copy of "Hiawatha," $27; many less interesting books with Bryant's autograph sold for from $1 to $5. At the sale of the Hillis library, November 12, Thackeray's "Second Funeral of Napoleon," first edition, an uncut copy, brought $375.

The copy of Cotton Mather's "Wonders of the Invisible World," Boston, 1693, announced for sale at Libbie's on November 12, proved to have the title-page and two other leaves in facsimile. It was "bought in" at $100.

The John Carter Brown library, Providence, has just published (two hundred copies, printed at the Merrymount Press) a facsimile of the first issue of the *Gazeta de Lima*, with a description of the library's file for the years 1744-1763. The numbers of this little newspaper generally consisted of four leaves, the type-page measuring 6½ by 4 inches. From announcements in this newspaper G. P. Winship, the librarian, has been able to select the titles of twenty-four publications not mentioned in Medina's "Imprenta en Lima."

Correspondence.

A "PHYSICIAN OF THE SOUL" SEVENTY YEARS AGO.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Nothing is more surprising in the controversy now raging over the proposed "Healing Mission" than the implied assumption that there is anything new in the spiritual or religious treatment of disease, notably of minor or functional forms of nervous ailment. Physicians are quite competent to defend their position as against amateur practitioners of psycho-therapy, but I have failed to notice in the various letters commenting on the Rev. Dr. L. W. Batten's prospectus of the work of "St. Mark's Healing Mission" in this city any allusion to the fact that exactly seventy years ago there appeared in Vienna a little book, "Zur Diätetik der Seele" (The Hygiene of the Soul), by a psychologist and physician of the first rank, whose teachings have become part of the common stock of knowledge of every practising neurologist in the world, even if they have not as yet penetrated into clerical quarters. The author of the book, Ernst Baron von Feuchtersleben, may indeed be regarded as one of the principal founders of the modern science of psycho-therapy, inasmuch as he occupied the first chair of that subject in any German university (he received his appointment in Vienna in 1844), and was the author of an important work on the treatment of diseases of the mind ("Lehrbuch der ärztlichen Seelenkunde"), which was translated into English by two distinguished London physicians, and long remained the standard text book on the subject.

Feuchtersleben's permanent rank in literature rests, however, on his "Hygiene of the Soul," which has become a German classic, and is being constantly reprinted, having reached probably more than fifty editions. It has never, however, been translated into English. Feuchtersleben defines the term "Hygiene of the Soul" as "that power of the mind which enables the body to ward off threatening evils—a power whose reality can hardly be denied, whose oft-told miracles have filled us with astonishment, but whose laws have rarely been inquired into, while its manifestations have still more rarely been called forth as an agency for practical good." Feuchtersleben goes further than Kant, who, in his well-known treatise on the emotions, speaks of the ability to conquer morbid feelings by sheer will power. He would not only master such feelings, but, wherever possible, prevent sickness itself, and in doing so he insists that the mind or soul must aid the body. It is not his intention to seek "the gloomy paths of the dissatisfied mind," and he has no patience with time-honored pseudo-philosophic distinctions between body and soul. Such speculations "have something ludicrous for those accustomed to sane and practical thinking." But he does invoke the power of the intellect against the weakness of the body. In a striking passage, whose practical bearing every enlightened neurologist has long since translated into practice—even if amateur "healers" are unconscious of its very existence—Feuchtersleben enforces the lesson that many of our ailments are of our own making and imagining:

Man's happiness and his misery are forever determined by the impressions and images predominating in his soul. Why, then, should it be impossible to control their awakening as well as their disappearance? Why can we not train our eyes to brightness as we so often, alas! painfully *train them to dwell in darkness?* The raging of the storm upon the heath which penetrates the companions of Lear to the skin, leaves untouched the unhappy king in whom the storm of indignation that tears his breast drowns the fury of the elements without. Incredible as it seems, the most convincing proof of the power of the mind lies in its very weakness. Who does not know that those unfortunate beings whose souls are roaming in the night of insanity remain, in their gloomy prison, free from many of the bodily ailments which attack the normal persons around them? The soul held captive by delusion renders the body insensible to external influences by turning the attention away from the body. Ought not then the trained will, directed toward the serious aims of the intellect, to be as potent as raging indignation or the horrible power of insanity?

Those well-meaning clergymen who so light-heartedly enter upon the task of treating cases which baffle the skill of the trained physician, may well gather a hint of the difficulty of the task from Feuchtersleben's pages. Apropos of those "oversensitive natures whose sad heritage renders them unable to cope with the hard realities of life," he says:

Has not every practising physician found in his own case that at certain critical moments only the most self-sacrificing devotion to his duty could dispel the clouds that threatened his own moral and physical stamina? Such devotion to duty is in itself a preventive of the dangers otherwise inseparable from the activity of a physician, as, indeed, we often find that whatever harm we may sustain in the discharge of our duty carries its own healing balm with it.

And the wise physician did not need the prompting of the modern clerical "healer" in order to apply the lesson of Feuchtersleben's treatise (previously urged in Lavater's "Physiognomic Fragments") that "it is beautiful and fitting to be healthy," and that "there exists a visible harmony between moral and physical beauty as between moral and physical ugliness." Nor has the true physician, as Feuchtersleben says, ever been unwilling to "take a hint from the moralist and the priest," provided what is offered is based on knowledge and truth. "He sees the road to salvation as clearly as they."

Gustav Pollak.

New York, November 8.

"AWAITS THE INEVITABLE HOUR."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Mr. Rolfe is certainly right in reading "awaits" (see the *Nation* for October 22). A glance at the new concordance to Gray will show that this is the reading of all the authoritative early editions. As I write, there lies before me a facsimile of the Pembroke manuscript, in which the *s* is plainly visible. Moreover, this sense, "be in store for," "be reserved for" (as it were, "lie in wait for"), is the only one that Gray employs; he uses the word five times in his poetry, and every time with this meaning. Nor is Gray alone among English poets in assigning this meaning to the word: other examples are Shakespeare, "2 Henry VI," i, 4, 35, 67; Milton, "Para-

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dise Lost," ii, 193, 710; Sonnets, xv, 9 ("On the Lord General Fairfax").

A man so conversant with Latin literature as Gray would certainly be familiar with more than one instance of the verb "manere" in this sense, to say nothing of "exspectare" (for example, Horace, Sat., ii, 1, 58). Passing over places like Virgil, Æn. xi, 166; Ovid, Met., iv, 695; viii, 60; ix, 726; xi, 540, we may quote Pseudo-Ovid, Cons. ad Liviam, 357, "Fata manent omnes," and Propertius, iii, 26, 57-8, a couplet which Gray may have had in mind ("all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave"):

Nec forma æternum aut cuiquam est fortuna perennis:
Longius aut proplus, mors sua quemque manet.

ALBERT S. COOK.

Yale University, November 6.

STUDY OF THE BIBLE IN THE WEST.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Will you kindly give a little of your valuable space in order that your Western readers may be justly represented, and that the impression made by the communication of Mr. Herbert A. Jump, in your issue of October 22, may be corrected at least with regard to the people of the West?

It is to be regretted very genuinely that the deplorable condition of which he writes exists in the East, but I assure you it is not true of the West, for the number of Bible students and readers is increasing every year. It is an interesting, as well as an authentic, fact, that the American Bible Society alone issued from its presses nearly two million copies of the Bible this last year. Voltaire prophesied—just what Mr. Jump seems to fear—that the contents of the Bible would be forgotten in less than a hundred years. But there is no danger. The West is stretching out her arms through her thoughtful sons and daughters, who will carry the blessed Word into the poor unbibled East. When Mr. Jump learns that in 1777, the date of Voltaire's rash prophecy, the Bible was printed in only thirty-eight languages, and that now it is printed, sold, and read in five hundred tongues, his fears will be lessened. Right here in this one town, Chicago, the American Bible Society's retail sales for this last year have increased 125 per cent. over that of any preceding year, and these sales have been made in the cheaper editions, not in gift copies, nor yet those sent to the heathen—the Eastern house attends to them. The records of A. C. McClurg & Co., agents for the Oxford Bible Society, show an increase of ten thousand volumes over five years ago in the retail sales, and a correspondingly large increase in the wholesale. The Book and Art Exchange has had to have the Winstone Bible house make a special edition of the Bible, and Thomas Nelson & Co.'s Bible presses cannot turn off Bibles fast enough to supply our Western demand. What are these people doing with the Bibles they are purchasing, if they are not reading them?

A member of the Young Men's Christian Association, and an old Harvard man, is puzzled over the case cited by Mr. Jump about members of a Bible class not being able to see the "catch" when asked to find a book not in the Bible, because the association has a large following at Harvard of earnest Christian men, and there is also a very large class that is studying the Bible from a scientific point of view. Not to be able to turn readily to any chapter is no criterion of one's knowledge, because many who could not name, offhand, just the place where a book could be found are living examples of what the precepts of the Bible teach. If perchance they find even thirteen who do not know the names of the books, especially those not in the Bible, they still rest in the sweet assurance that none of its promises ever have failed, and they know that "every one shall know Me [God] from the least to the greatest."

AGNESS GREENE-FOSTER.

Chicago, November 4.

HOW AN ENCYCLOPÆDIA MAY BE EDITED.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I have during the past few months received several inquiries about my relation to a work called the "Twentieth Century Encyclopædia," the agents of which have been using my name as an editor. Will you allow me the use of your columns to say that this proceeding is entirely unauthorized? I never saw the work until yesterday, when I looked it up in the Library of Congress. It is quite possible that it contains one or two articles which I wrote some ten or twenty years ago for a cyclopædia that has since become extinct. If so, this is the only ground for using my name. In no proper sense of the term have I been either an editor or a special contributor to the work in question, nor am I in any way responsible for it. The question what adjective may appropriately designate such a proceeding on the part of book-agents, I leave to others.

SIMON NEWCOMB.

Washington, D. C., November 7.

Notes.

The Champlain Society of Toronto has decided to publish, with H. P. Biggar as editor, the complete works of Champlain, both the French text and a translation. The whole work will run to four volumes. Mr. Biggar is the author of "The Early Trading Companies of New France" and other historical works. The publications of the society are in limited editions of 500 copies —250 for members and 250 for subscribing libraries.

Thomas Willing Balch will soon publish through Allen, Lane & Scott, Philadelphia, "L'Évolution de l'arbitrage internationale," which appeared this last summer in the *Revue de droit international et de législation comparée.*

The nineteenth edition of Dr. S. Weir Mitchell's "Hugh Wynne" has just been issued by the Century Company, with a special preface. Dr. Mitchell tells his readers that he has rectified "some mistakes in names, dates, and localities." He adds:

These errors were of such a character as to pass unnoticed by the ordinary reader and disturb no one except the local archæologist or those who propose to the novelist that he shall combine the accuracy of the historical scholar with the creative imagination of the writer of what, after all, is fiction.

Dr. Mitchell further explains that his book is not "a deliberately planned attack on the views entertained by Friends." As well, he adds, "might Bishop Proudie be considered as representative of the members and views of the Church of England." The author's purpose was "to delineate a great spiritual conflict in a very interesting body of men who, professing neutrality, were, if we may trust Washington, anything but neutral." In closing his preface Dr. Mitchell discusses the accuracy of historic fiction. The passage is worth quoting in full as the *credo* of a successful writer in this field:

How little the grossest errors in biography and history affect the opinions of the public concerning a novel long popular may be illustrated by the fact that one of my critics referred me to "Henry Esmond" for an example of desirable accuracy. It was an unfortunate choice, for in "Esmond" there is hardly a correct historical statement. The Duke of Hamilton described as about to marry Beatrix was the husband of a second living wife and the father of seven children—an example of contemplated literary bigamy which does not distress the happily ignorant, nor are they at all troubled by the many other and even more singular errors in statement, some of them plainly the result of carelessness. A novel, it seems, may sin sadly as concerns historic facts and yet survive. The purpose of the novel is, after all, to be acceptably interesting. If it be historical, the historic people should not be the constantly present heroes of the book. The novelist's proper use of them is to influence the fates of lesser people and to give the reader such sense of their reality as in the delineation of characters is rarely possible for the historian.

The new volume of Samuel Butler's works in the Cambridge English classics (Putnam) contains the "Characters and Passages from Note-Books," edited by A. R. Waller. The "Characters" were already known in part from Thyer's print of 1795, but to those of the earlier edition about half as many again have now been added from the manuscript in the British Museum, together with a series of aphorisms and miscellaneous observations grouped under various heads. The new "Characters" are like the old, witty but tiresome, lacking somehow the breath of life. The chief interest is in illustrating the contemporary use of a number of cant terms, such as "shark," "catchpole," etc. The observations are more readable, chiefly on account of their greater brevity, and more caustic wit. Occasionally, the satire is curiously modern, like this from the chapter "Learning and Knowledge":

The way to be esteemed Learned, is but only to have a Library, and to be able to Turn to the Indices, upon any Occasion of showing great Reading.

It is but a step from this to the days of the card-catalogue. But, as a whole, the paragraphs are too casual to possess much weight. Take, for example, his comment on human nature:

All the Business of this World is but *Diversion,* and all the *Happincss* in it, that Mankind is capable of—anything that will keep it from reflecting upon the Misery, Vanity, and Nonsence of it: And whoever can by any Trick keep himself from Thinking of it, is as wise and Happy as the best Man in it.

One needs only compare this with Pascal's Pensée on *divertissement* to feel the difference between literature and ephemeral

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memoranda. It is well, nevertheless, to have the complete works of the author of "Hudibras," and the publication in a third volume of his minor poems with a certain amount of new verse may afford the opportunity of commenting on him at greater length.

E. V. Lucas has the knack of making anthologies that tempt the reader from page to page, and his latest, "The Ladies' Pageant" (The Macmillan Co.) does not detract from his reputation. Under a series of heads, such as The Buds, Virginal, The Poets and the Ideal, to name the three first, he groups selections from poets and prose writers in praise of women, real or imaginary. To some tastes the book might appeal more strongly if the misogynists were heard more frequently in its pages. Other readers will regret the omission of various names here and there. Thus, one may remark the absence of Hannah More's famous lines under the topic of "The Blues," or of any reference to Mrs. Vesey or Mrs. Carter from the letters of the day. Possibly these ladies may figure somewhere else in the book, but we have not met them as we have dipped in here and there, and there is no index (a sad fault) to appeal to. Again, under Thalia and Melpomene, with Peg Woffington, Mrs. Bracegirdle, and their like, there ought to be some word about Mrs. Oldfield from Savage or some other of her admirers. But these are the little prejudices of the reviewer. He ought to be quite satisfied with the abundance of figures that trip or move with stately grace through this pageant.

There is still doubt as to the origin of the word "Limerick" as applied to a form of verse. In a collection of 114 such stanzas, "The Smile on the Face of the Tiger" (Boston: Bacon & Brown), the anonymous editor, who is said on good authority to be Charles Knowles Bolton, librarian of the Boston Athenæum, is inclined to trace the name back to a custom which obtained a good many years ago to engage in convivial verse-contests at drinking-parties. The refrain sung in chorus ran:

> Will you come up, come up?
> Will you come up to Limerick?

The editor found difficulty in tracing the authorship of his selections, but he tickets nearly twoscore of them. Miss Wells is represented by five. Two in French are by Du Maurier.

The style of Henry Mills Alden's "Magazine Writing and the New Literature" (Harper & Bros.) strikingly illustrates his contention that there is a great gulf fixed between writers of Thackeray's time and writers of to-day. The work exhibits an apparent difficulty in thought, and a real difficulty in expression which Thackeray himself never attained, and which entitle it to a secure place in the new literature. Considering the essential difficulty of the new psychical style, it is perhaps to be regretted that Mr. Alden has increased it by taking a trinitarian view of the first person plural: we the author of this book, we the *Harper's Magazine*, and we the intelligent public are diverse yet one and indistinguishable—from time to time, of course, the mere general reader must recognize with a shock that he is not one of "us." Minor differences of opinion, however, and the intellectual effort required in following the argument should prejudice no one against the important and startling major conclusions. To put the whole matter in a nutshell, the millennium has come; in fact it came almost exactly two generations ago. Mr. Alden holds that the mere physical triumphs of the present are so magnificent as to make all antiquity ashamed of itself: "Since the sixth decade of the nineteenth century more has been achieved in the material progress of the English race than in its whole previous history." But it is our psychical advance that has been most astounding. At about the year 1860 the human spirit entered upon its ultimate state and set about producing a new and ultimate type of art, literature, and civilization; at the same date, all the works of men's hands and hearts that had previously appeared in the world became obsolete:

> Even when, by way of holiday amusement, we don an older and more picturesque vesture and play antiques, we clearly understand ourselves and the *whimsical nature of our relaxation*. (The italics are not Mr. Alden's.)

The trouble with fellows like Plautus, Chaucer, and Montaigne—these are not Mr. Alden's examples; but, since their work fell long previous to 1860, they should illustrate the point—was that they lacked the "sensibility to reality" which is the distinguishing mark of the new literature exemplified by Mary E. Wilkins-Freeman, Mrs. Deland, and Sarah Orne Jewett. The point is, argues Mr. Alden, that *we* are "seeking to know what our world really means for us in all its possibilities, and what are the real values of human existence." Since 1860 we have understood "real" values; previous to 1860 the values were fictitious. Looking from the serene elevation of Henry James or W. D. Howells, the reader will easily perceive that "life was belittled and dwarfed by alien grandeurs" in all the greatest art and poetry, including Michelangelo and Milton—these are Mr. Alden's examples. Truly, as poor old obsolete Pope said:

> Heav'n from all creatures hides the book of fate,
> All but the page prescrib'd, their present state.

But have we really all entered into Mr. Alden's millennium, or are there still a few left who would pit Michelangelo and Milton against James and Howells on the "real values of human existence?"

Readers of "Letters of a Diplomat's Wife" and "Italian Letters of a Diplomat's Wife" know precisely what to expect from Madame Waddington's new volume, "Château and Country Life in France" (Charles Scribner's Sons). Thoroughly familiar with the scenes she describes, yet with a certain freshness of view, due to her American origin, Madame Waddington paints a picture of rural life in France with a charming directness and simplicity. There is the intimacy, though not the piquancy, of the old French memoir in the rambling, unconventional style with which, like a graceful hostess, she introduces us to her home and the circle of her friends. One has the feeling of actually accompanying her on her country visits, of participating in the ceremonies and festivals of the region. The distinguished personages found in former volumes are, for the most part, absent; but there is an interesting chapter on the home of Lafayette; and reminiscences of the Boulanger episode, the Commune, and the Franco-Prussian war are mingled with accounts of hunting parties, weddings, the army manœuvres, and country elections—in short, all those peaceful and homely incidents of French provincial life which the glare of Paris leaves in obscurity, but which furnish the data necessary to any really just comprehension of French character. The final chapters relate to summers passed in remote corners of Normandy and at Boulogne-sur-Mer, affording glimpses of château life, to which the ordinary sojourner in France is a stranger. Those who have not read Madame Waddington's earlier books will be inclined to turn to them after reading this one. Those who are familiar with them need no other introduction to the present volume.

Joseph H. Underwood's "The Distribution of Ownership" (Columbia University Press) is intended to be an historical and critical account of the limitations which have always been imposed, in the common interest, upon the right of private property. It begins with some definitions, taken chiefly from German sources, such as "Property is the environmental complement of the personal spiritual heritage of the age"; and then proceeds to show that in all ages private property has been "subject to social subtractions" which have varied greatly from time to time. The author tells us that "primitive man probably appropriated only what he ate"; and goes on to show that his descendants appropriated more than they could eat, whence arose the necessity of social limitations upon private ownership. For such a study a very thorough training both in economics and in historical jurisprudence is needed, a training far exceeding that possessed by the average candidate for the doctor's degree. Our author has brought to his task no little good will, and the evident conviction that further limitations upon property rights are urgently needed; other qualifications for the work are not apparent. He makes indiscriminate use of a variety of works, good, bad, and indifferent, upon economics, jurisprudence, and sociology, but nowhere shows a firm grasp of his subject. Not infrequently he fails to grasp the meaning of his authors, and in some cases gets things squarely turned around. Thus he refers to a worthless work upon the industrial history of this country as authority for the statement that the British government restricted American industrial enterprise by imposing an export duty on broadcloth in 1631; whereas the author referred to states that this duty on British exports stimulated American industry, and, in point of fact, the law in question probably had little influence one way or the other. Again, discussing changes in fiscal legislation in Great Britain, he says: "The tariff was removed in 1842, and the corn laws were abandoned in 1846." Large questions of social policy he disposes of with brief comment that is alternately flippant or inane; and anything like ripeness and maturity of judgment is conspicuously absent from the entire performance. The sort of "investigation" that is accepted as suitable qualification for the doctor's degree has fallen under more or less suspicion in these latter days, and it is certain that monographs like the one in hand go far toward justifying that suspicion. We greatly need a comprehen-

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sive treatise upon the institution of private property in its various economic aspects, but such a work cannot be produced by an immature student in partial fulfilment of the requirements for the degree of doctor of philosophy.

A tiny volume published by E. P. Dutton & Co. gives us "A Dictionary of English Literature," compiled by M. McCroben. It might be called a Dictionary of Authors, as it consists of brief biographies of writers arranged alphabetically. It is not easy to guess just who would care to carry such a book of reference in his waistcoat pocket, but no doubt such men exist.

The Manchester University Press has just published the "Introduction to Early Welsh," on which Professor Strachan was engaged at the time of his death. It has been prepared for the press by Prof. Kuno Meyer.

A. C. Madan has added two volumes to the language books published at the Clarendon Press, viz., a handbook to "The Lenje Dialect" spoken in Northwest Rhodesia, and to "The Wisa-Lala Dialect" spoken in Northern Rhodesia.

Those who are interested in the work of the modern Russian realists may care to know that Leonidas Andreiyeff's "Silence" has been translated by John Cournos and published in a slender volume by Brown Bros. of Philadelphia. The translator's characterization of the story is also characteristic of those who revel in this kind of literature: "A melancholy poem, in which the reader is subjected to a series of heart pangs, and is forced to listen to a music, in which the dominant motif is a terrible, oppressive, and crushing silence."

Nineteen essays and addresses by Prof. Hugo Münsterberg, some delivered at various gatherings of Germans in America or at leading American universities, and some published in Germany or sent as letters to German professors, make up a volume, "Aus Deutsch-Amerika" (Berlin: E. S. Mittler & Sohn; New York: G. E. Stechert & Co.), quite as interesting in its way as any of the semi-popular works that have hitherto come from Professor Münsterberg. Discussing the "Professorenaustausch," or exchange of professors that has been going on between Harvard, Columbia, the University of Chicago, and various German and French universities for some years past, the author explains the large attendance at lectures by American professors abroad as compared with the small attendance at the lectures given by foreigners here, as being due to the different system of registration in courses, the greater freedom of the students in Germany and the Continent in general to select and go where they choose, and to the attraction of an opportunity to hear a foreign language spoken by natives of accomplishment. He thinks Columbia made a mistake, as compared with Harvard, in favoring the use of German by American-born professors lecturing in Berlin. Again, Professor Münsterberg believes that Germany and Emperor William, more than other influences, have kept the peace of Europe, and perhaps the rest of the world. Taking up the question of temperance, and the agitation of Germans in America for more freedom in the sale of beer, Professor Münsterberg states his conviction without mincing that beer has done Germans, both at home and in America, incalculable harm; that it is still doing the students of Germany great injury; and that it is discreditable, as well as short-sighted, for German-Americans to lose their heads in the anti-beer agitation and complain that their personal liberty is being infringed upon.

Georg Winter, who has for many years been a student of the period of Frederick the Great, and who has produced, among other things, an excellent biography of Ziethen, has published in two volumes of nearly one thousand pages a new biography entitled "Friedrich der Grosse" (Berlin: E. Hofman & Co.). This work differs from others in that the author does not lay the chief stress on Frederick's military achievements, but on his management of internal affairs.

The "Enzyklopädisches Handbuch der Erziehungskunde," published by Joseph Loos, with the coöperation of more than one hundred specialists, has been completed by the appearance of the second volume from M to Z (Vienna: Picher's Wittwe & Sohn). It contains 1,101 pages, with no fewer than 256 illustrations and six separate supplements. The contents cover the whole educational field, and not a few of the articles are really monographs on the subjects considered.

"Das schweizerische Zivilgesetzbuch vom 10 Dezember 1907" (Bern: Francke) brings in a volume of 618 pages, in the three official languages of the country, the entire revised body of laws for Switzerland, arranged under four heads: "Personenrecht," "Familienrecht," "Erbrecht," and "Sachenrecht." The book is edited by Dr. E. Leupold.

Prof. Eduard Koenig of Bonn has just published a new "Hebräische Grammatik mit Uebungstücken und Wörtenverzeichnissen" (Leipzig: Hinrichs), which is the outgrowth of long experience in teaching the language.

Prof. Bernhard Weiss of Berlin, in his new work "Die Quellen der synoptischen Ueberlieferung," issued as a part of the series, Texte und Untersuchungen zur Geschichte der altchristlichen Literatur, edited by A. Harnack and C. Schmidt (Leipzig: Hinrichs), gives the result of long study of the origin and composition of the Synoptic gospels. In most respects he follows the lines of his recent book "Die Quellen des Lukasevangelium." In general he concludes that the material of our gospels is taken from a Matthew source (Q) and an extra tradition (L). On this basis he offers a construction of the text together with explanatory notes.

The seventieth birthday of Prof. Theodor Zahn of Erlangen, a leader of the conservative theologians of Germany, is marked by the publication of a collection of special studies by his pupils in four different countries: "Theologische Studien: Theodor Zahn dargebracht" (Leipzig: A. Deichert). The contents are as follows: Prof. N. Bonwetsch, Göttingen, "Der Schriftbeweis"; Dr. W. Caspari, Erlangen, "Die Bundeslade"; Prof. R. Grützmacher, Rostock, "Die Haltbarkeit des Kanonbegriffs"; Prof. Albert Hauck, Leipzig, "Die angeblichen Mainzer Statuten von 1261"; Prof. L. Ihmels, Leipzig, "Dogmatik und Schriftwissenschaft"; Prof. E. Nestle, Maulbron, "Kapernaum und Kaiphas"; Dr. H. Ohl, Ratzeberg, "Evangelische Lehre von der Busse"; Dr. W. Sanday, Oxford, "The Apostolic Decree, Acts, xv, 20-29"; Prof. E. Sellin, Vienna, "Die Schiloh Weissagung"; Prof. K. Jordan, Erlangen, "Alter und Herkunft der lateinischen Uebersetzung des Hauptwerkes des Irenæus"; Prof. A. Klostermann, Kiel, "Schulwesen im alten Israel"; Prof. R. Seeberg, Berlin, "Zur Trinitätslehre"; Dr. G. Wohlenberg, Altona, "Ein alter lateinischer Kommentar über die 4 Evangelien," Prof. A. Hjelt, Helsingfors, "Mikael Agricola"; Prof. K. Müller, Erlangen, "Zum neutestamentlichen Sühneglauben"; Prof. E. Riggenbach, Basel, "Begriff der διαθήκη im Hebräerbrief." Each of the discussions may be bought separately.

To the series Religionsgeschichtliche Volksbücher (Tübingen: J. C. B. Mohr) a new volume has been added, "Die Ausgrabungen in Palästina und das Alte Testament," by Prof. Hugo Gessmann of Berlin. The same firm announces a work on Modernism by Pastor J. Kübel of Munich, entitled "Geschichte des katholischen Modernismus."

The character of Karl Thieme's "Jesus und seine Predigt" (Giessen: Töpelmann) is indicated by the subtitle "Ein Volkshochschulkursus." The book consists of six semi-popular lectures, delivered last year at the University of Leipzig. In detail, the author discusses the sources of the life of Jesus, his career, his self-consciousness, his proclamation of the kingdom of God, and his moral preaching. The presentation is based on an excellent knowledge of the modern literature of the subject. The author aims, he says, to make the Christians of to-day more tolerant of each other's views, in regard to the person and the mission of Jesus.

To the definitive edition of the works of Descartes, published under the auspices of the French minister of public instruction by Charles Adam and Paul Tannery, there has been added a supplementary volume of correspondence (693 pages, L. Cerf).

Jules Lair and Baron de Courcel (former ambassador) publish for the Société de l'Histoire de France, under the auspices of the French Academy, "Mémoires du Cardinal de Richelieu," from the original manuscripts (457 pages, H. Laurens).

Pierre Horluc and Georges Marinet, professors at the Lycée of Lyons, publish a work of some value to specialists of the French language—"Bibliographie de la syntaxe du Français (1840-1905)."

Lucien Dorbon, the veteran Paris bookseller, has ready the first of four octavo volumes intended to furnish—by subjects—the bibliographical references of 400,000 volumes. Great historical questions, like the Diamond Necklace, have special bibliographies; and there are such general divisions as archæology, heraldry, travel. The work does not pretend to a complete description of editions, with dates and nomenclature, as in the classical work of Brunot, nearly a century old (1810), or in the immense publication now going on of Lorenz. It is intended rather for the use of literary workers who need complete references, without having at hand great libraries. It is a work undertaken entirely by the private initiative of M. Dorbon; but it should supplement considerably the facilities offered for example by the Bibliothèque Nationale.

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Eugène Revillout, curator at the Egyptian Museum of the Louvre, publishes the first volume (E. Leroux) of "L'Ancienne Égypte d'après les papyrus et les monuments." It deals with the romance of chivalry and *chansons de geste* in ancient Egypt; historical romance; apologue; the middle age of Pharaonic Egypt in art and customs; religion and patriotism; and psychology in Egyptian art.

The first volume of "Les Cultes paiens dans l'Empire romain," by Jules Toutain, lecturer at the École des Hautes Études, treats of the official Roman and Græco-Roman cults (E. Leroux).

In recondite numismatics, two more fascicles (pages 211-394, with thirty-five plates—Bithynie to Juliopolis), have been added to the first tome of the "Recueil général des monnaies grecques d'Asie Mineure." This extensive publication (Piot Foundation of the Académie des Inscriptions et Belles-Lettres) was begun by the late W. H. Waddington and is being completed by E. Babelon and Théodore Reinach (E. Leroux).

The Musée Guimet of Paris publishes the second part and conclusion of "Le Siam ancien," by Lucian Fournereau—a work of archæology, epigraphy, and historical geography (quarto, with forty-eight plates, E. Leroux).

Dr. Gonzalo Picón-Febres, Venezuelan consul in New York, has published in Caracas (Empresa el Cojo), a stately tome of upwards of four hundred pages treating of the literature of his native land during the last century: "La Literatura venezolana en el Siglo diez y nueve; Ensayo de Historia critica." It is illustrated with ninety-two portraits of historians, poets, novelists, and orators. Ample excerpts are given, especially in the department of verse. The Venezuelan, according to Dr. Picón-Febres, is naturally wide awake, vividly imaginative, full of talent, and very fond of poetry, for which he has a remarkable faculty. During the last ten years of the last century there was great literary activity. One would be surprised to read the long lists of names distinguished by Dr. Picón-Febres. He has the southern talent for eulogy, but he has evidently endeavored to be fair-minded. It is needless to say that his chapters contain a vast amount of fresh and interesting information about a country which, through the activities of its President, to whom (as "restaurador de Venezuela") the book is dedicated, is coming more and more into the public eye.

The twenty-fourth annual meeting of the American Historical Association will be held in Washington and Richmond December 28-31. At the opening session in Washington, a joint meeting with the American Political Science Association, Ambassador Bryce will deliver an address, "The Relations of Political Science to History and to Practice." Among the other papers and addresses are the following: "The Use of Census Materials in American Economic and Social History," Joseph A. Hill, chief of the Division of Revision and Results, United States Census Office; "The American Newspapers of the Eighteenth Century as Sources of History," William Nelson, corresponding secretary of the New Jersey Historical Association; "The Use of Newspapers for the History of the Period from 1850 to 1877," James Ford Rhodes; "The Use for Historical Purposes of the Newspapers of the Last Thirty Years," Talcott Williams of the Philadelphia *Press;* "Associated Press Dispatches as Material for History," Melville E. Stone, general manager of the Associated Press; "History and the Philosophy of History," George B. Adams, Yale, president of the American Historical Association; "Normandy Under William the Conquerer," Charles H. Haskins, Harvard; "The Movement of European Expansion Led by Prince Henry of Portugal (1420-1460), the Immediate Predecessor and Teacher of Columbus," C. Raymond Beazley, fellow of Merton College, Oxford; "Religious Toleration in Brandenburg-Prussia under the Great Elector and Its Material Rewards," Oliver H. Richardson, Yale; "Chatham, 1708-1908," Charles W. Colby, McGill; "Grant's Conduct of the Wilderness Campaign," Gen. Edward P. Alexander, C. S. A.; "Lee's Conduct of the Wilderness Campaign," Col. William R. Livermore, U. S. A., and "The Wilderness Campaign from Our Present Point of View," Major Eben Swift, General Staff, U. S. A. Conferences are announced as follows:

"On the Relations of Geography to History: The influence of the Geography of the South Atlantic States on Their History"—Chairman, Edwin E. Sparks, president of Pennsylvania State College; Frederick J. Turner, University of Wisconsin; Ulrich B. Phillips, Tulane University.

"On History in Secondary Schools, with Especial Reference to the Report of the Committee of Seven"—Chairman, Andrew C. McLaughlin, University of Chicago; Lee Bidgood, State Female Normal College, Farmville, Va.; J. G. Croswell, Brearley School, New York; J. Herbert Lowe, Manual Training High School, Brooklyn; William MacDonald, Brown University; Robert A. Maurer, Washington City High Schools; Edmund S. Noyes, Central High School, Washington; Miss Lucy M. Salmon, Vassar College; H. Morse Stephens, University of California.

"On the Problems of State and Local Historical Societies"—Chairman, Evarts B. Greene, University of Illinois; secretary, St. George L. Sioussat, University of the South: (a) Report of Committee on co-operation among historical societies, Dunbar Rowland, Director of the Department of Archives and History, Mississippi; (b) The Applications of Photography to Archive and Historical Work, Waldo G. Leland, Carnegie Institution of Washington; (c) Historical Exhibitions, Albert C. Myers, Historical Society of Pennsylvania.

"On Research in English History"—Chairman, Edward P. Cheyney, University of Pennsylvania; Ralph C. H. Catterall, Cornell; Arthur L. Cross, University of Michigan; Miss Frances G. Davenport, Carnegie Institution of Washington; Charles Gross, Harvard; Laurence M. Larson, University of Illinois; Roger B. Merriman, Harvard; Norman M. Trenholme, University of Missouri.

"On Research in American Colonial and Revolutionary History"—Chairman, Herbert L. Osgood, Columbia; Charles M. Andrews, Johns Hopkins; George L. Beer, Columbia; Evarts B. Greene, University of Illinois; Charles H. Hull, Cornell; William B. Munroe, Harvard; Claude H. Van Tyne, University of Michigan.

"On Research in Southern History"—Chairman, Lyon G. Tyler, president of the College of William and Mary; Douglas S. Freeman, Southern Historical Manuscripts Commission; Charles H. Ambler, Randolph-Macon College; Miss Julia A. Flisch, Atlanta; Alfred H. Stone, Carnegie Institution of Washington; Thomas M. Owen, department of archives and history, Alabama.

The University of Christiania will celebrate its first centennial early in the year 1911.

Worthington C. Ford soon leaves his position as Chief of the Division of Manuscripts in the Library of Congress to act as editor of the Massachusetts Historical Society in Boston. He will be succeeded in the Library by Gaillard Hunt, Chief of the Bureau of Citizenship of the State Department.

Dr. David Decamp Thompson, editor of the *Northwestern Christian Advocate,* died in St. Louis November 10 at the age of fifty-six. He was born in Cincinnati, and was graduated from Ohio Wesleyan University. He was author of two books: "Abraham Lincoln, the First American" (1896), and "John Wesley as Social Reformer" (1898).

The death of Edward Caird, former master of Balliol, just reported by mail from England, removes a rare teacher and a philosopher second only to Thomas Hill Green among the critical idealists of England. Only eighteen months ago, Dr. Caird laid down his work at Oxford to seek sorely needed rest. He was born at Greenock in 1835 and educated at Glasgow University and Balliol. He began his career as tutor at Merton College in 1864. Two years later he accepted the chair of moral philosophy at Glasgow. Those were the days when the empirical movement, accelerated by Darwinism, was bringing into disrepute both the problems and the solutions of traditional philosophy. Steeped in German idealism, Caird directed against the ranks of Comte and Spencer the subtle, critical weapons of Kant and Hegel. He was, however, much less of a controversialist than Green, and also inferior to the latter in constructive thinking and breadth of interest. But he was able, better than any other, to acquaint his countrymen with the sources of his inspiration. His "Philosophy of Kant" (1877) and his "Critical Philosophy of Immanuel Kant" (2 vols., 1889) remain to this day the fullest exposition of Koenigsberg speculation in the English language. Together with his "Hegel" (1888) they did much to fortify Scotland against the onslaughts of empiricism. At the same time, these volumes were by no means servile renderings of German texts; the expositor was constantly turning critic. Not until he became the Gifford lecturer, though, did Caird give free rein to his originality in print. Then he sought to defend the rationality of religion and to expound the logic of religious evolution. "The Evolution of Religion" (2 vols., 1893), and "The Evolution of Theology in the Greek Philosophers" (2 vols., 1903), embrace the addresses in which he used an interesting combination of dialetic and historical fact to show that the religious principle is involved in the most rudimentary experience. Largely because of its historical position, Caird's conception of religious growth shaded off from the Hegelian, on which it fed; but the famous three stages remain, and the culmination is reached in Christianity, which, as Caird saw it, preached a spirit imminent in nature and man, but at once transcendent to both, and using nature as a means to bring forth a higher form of spiritual life. From these, his most independent utterances, which never break with any of Hegel's leading ideas, it is easy to give the thinker a humble niche in the philosophers' gallery. As an influence, though, he must rank high. His teaching at

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Glasgow, and later at Balliol, to which he came in 1893, as Jowett's successor, was full of nobility and enthusiasm. His other writings are "The Religion and Social Philosophy of Comte" (1885), and "Essays on Literature and Philosophy" (1892). The latter include his too little known studies on Dante, Goethe, Rousseau, Wordsworth, and Carlyle.

The death is announced at the age of sixty of William Andrews, librarian of the Royal Institution at Hull, England. For ten years he had conducted a local publishing business, in which he brought out some of his writings and compilations on the antiquities of Yorkshire and other counties. Among his works are "By-gone England," "Literary Byways," "Old Church Lore," "Historic Yorkshire," "Curious Epitaphs," and "Modern Merry Men."

News comes of the death, November 15, of Mme. Charles Vincens ("Arvède Barine") at the age of sixty-eight. She wrote much for the *Revue des Deux Mondes* and the *Journal des Débats*. Her published works include "Portraits de femmes," "Étude sur les contes de Perrault," "Princesses et grandes dames," "Bernardin de Saint-Pierre" (in the Collection des grands écrivains), "Bourgeois et gens de peu," "Névroses," "Saint François d'Assise," "Jeunesse de la Grande Mademoiselle," "Louis XIV et la Grande Mademoiselle."

Henri Demesse has died in his fifty-fifth year. He was a well-known member of the Société des Gens de Lettres and of the Société des Auteurs Dramatiques. He wrote for the Paris journals on fine-art topics, and published a number of popular novels.

From Nymegen, Gilderland, comes the report of the death of Dr. B. F. Matthes. Educated at Leyden and Heidelberg, he went out to the Dutch East Indies in 1848 in the service of the Dutch Bible Society. He devoted himself to the study of the history of South Celebes, and prepared grammars and dictionaries of the language.

DEFECTS OF MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT.

Problems of City Government. By L. S. Rowe. Pp. 358. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50 net.

City charters are changing so rapidly in the United States that any new work on municipal government is useful even if it tells no more than what is going on. Professor Rowe's work possesses such usefulness—particularly in his account of the spread of the commission plan and in the comparative view of American and European experience in the management of public utilities. But the greater part of the work is devoted to a consideration of the city as a social phenomenon. The point of view is indicated in the preface, wherein it is declared that "the rapid development of our large cities has a far deeper significance than the administrative problems which they present," and that "profound changes in social structure are directly traceable to the increasing aggregation of population." All this may be entirely true without helping toward the solution of the American problem, which is to ascertain and remedy the causes of our distinct failure in city government. Those "profound changes" are going on all over the world, but in no other civilized country is such a mess made of city government. That is the point on which enlightenment is needed and to which the efforts of students of municipal institutions should be addressed.

Professor Rowe's method is to arrive at conclusions by deduction from the principles of sociology. Thus we have a series of chapters dealing with the origin of the city, its characteristics in ancient, mediæval, and modern times, the ethical consequences of social aggregation, etc. The process of deduction from sociological premises reaches some startling conclusions. For instance, it is said (p. 79) that "our home ideals have retarded rather than promoted civic advance," and that "the women of this country must bear part of the responsibility for the failure of the home to contribute towards the development of civic action":

> With relatively few exceptions the wife has discouraged the participation of the husband in public life, because of the fear that such participation would take the husband away from home, and that it would encroach upon the time that should be given to the support of the family.

Professor Rowe offers a sociological explanation of this disposition on the part of wives: "Their education in the home and in the school has been of a character which has fostered the strongest individualistic tendencies." We believe, however, that we can give a more complete explanation without relying wholly on sociological premises. We grant that many wives prefer the society of their husbands at home and are too individualistic to be willing to sacrifice this palpable good to the often indefinite and doubtful results obtained from participation in politics. But more specifically, wives do not like to have their husbands mix in politics, because men are likely to drink and smoke more than is good for them; because they come home with the barroom reek that every woman hates to smell, and they wake up next morning with an aching head and a nasty temper that makes eleven kinds of trouble in the house. We believe that such things, rather than merely individualistic tendencies of home and school training, cause wives to use their influence to keep their husbands out of politics.

But, it may be asked, why is it, then, that Britons are able to give so much more attention to the maintenance of good government, not merely unopposed by their wives, but often with their active aid? The answer is that they do not give more attention, but, if anything, less. Their system of government is so organized that it runs well without more attention than citizens can easily supply out of their leisure time. Among the things that impress an observer of English municipal affairs is the absence of the continual fuss and worry about the way things are going, that one generally finds in an American community. Voters' leagues, reform associations, people's lobbies, and other extra-constitutional agencies for expressing public opinion are not there in greater measure, but are hardly there at all. Public opinion finds adequate expression in the regular organs of government and rests placidly content with them. But one finds that those organs are so adjusted as to relieve voters from all exertion save that of passing judgment upon results. Elections are confined to representation. There are no administrative posts to be filled, no delegates to be delivered, no party machine to be supported as a means of coordinating powers and functions distributed among independent authorities. An American election often confronts voters with the duty of making choice among more candidates than an English voter would have to pass upon in a long lifetime. The Kansas City *Star* of November 3 remarked editorially:

> At this election there are seven ballots, each about three feet long. On each of these ballots there are about fifty names. The average voter knows scarcely anything concerning more than half a dozen of the candidates.

All the English voter has to consider at any election is which one among a few candidates he prefers as his representative. This is a matter so plain as to be within any one's comprehension; so simple that it may be dealt with by casual conference with one's neighbors, or discussed over the tea-cups. In England, too, the civic dignity attracts the wives. If Mrs. Grub's husband, by hint of faithful municipal service, rises to be Mayor, and attracts notice by his benefactions, he may be knighted, thus making her Lady Butterfly. Under American conditions, Mrs. Grub's husband would have to handle a lot of pitch and would be fortunate if he escaped defilement. If he gets ahead in politics, it will be more likely to keep her awake of nights for fear the next graft prosecution may catch him in its net than to afford her the social satisfaction of shining by the reflected light of his dignity.

Now, what is the cause of this difference? Is it due to abstruse sociological factors, or is it due to difference in the ways in which public authority is organized? Let us consider a concrete instance. Take, for example, the case of Toronto, a good-sized city not far from the northern boundary of New York State, and in social characteristics much more American than English. There all the powers of the municipal corporation are vested in the

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city council. Professor Rowe notes that American experience has accustomed us to regard this "as the worst possible form of governmental organization." It is admitted to work well in Toronto. Why? Well, when one looks beyond the mere form to consider functions and how they are discharged, one finds that there is a separation of powers that confers upon the representation of the community, as a whole, ability to present and bring to determination any issues of public policy, while the representation of locality is unable to obstruct those functions while possessing ample power to examine, discuss, and criticise. However forms may vary, it will be seen, upon examination, that wherever economical and efficient administration is found in any sphere of government, it is based on the correct adjustment of administration and control—the one function comprehending the power of effective action, in the presence of emergency, the other providing for the subordination of action to the general welfare. As embodied in municipal government, this adjustment may be accomplished in various ways, according to historic accidents of development, but one must scrutinize actual procedure to discern the method. In Toronto, the Mayor and four Controllers are elected at large. In addition, three Aldermen are elected from each of the six wards. All together form the Council. The Mayor presides and is ex-officio a member of every committee. The Board of Control, composed of the Mayor and four Controllers, appoints all heads of departments and subordinate officers, prepares the budget, and proposes legislation. The Council is organized into committees arranged so as to correspond with the administrative departments, and the hearings and inquiries of the committees are the ordinary springs of legislation. But the committees make their recommendations to the Board of Control, which reports to the Council concerning them, giving reasons for dissent, if the report is adverse, or introducing a measure of legislation to give effect to the recommendations, if approved. The system reciprocally connects administration and control, making each a check on the other. Legislation called for by the general interest cannot be held up or blackmailed by the representatives of particular interests. Hence, the system is unfavorable to the development of politicians of the spoilsman type. On the other hand, the system tends to develop City Councillors of the type best fitted to sustain the responsibilities it imposes. Hence, it is favorable to the election of men of character who can promote the interests of their constituents by dint of personal ability in a fair field. The result is that City Council service confers civic honor and in practice is the indispensable condition of further preferment. Councilmanic experience is among the legal qualifications required of candidacy for the position of Mayor.

The spread of such devices as the Galveston commission plan, and the creation of boards of estimates controlling budget preparation, are regarded by Professor Rowe as evidence of "a tendency to look to the executive rather than to legislative authority for the solution of difficulties," or, in other words, that the city council is a decaying institution. If one can distinguish between names and things, is it not the fact that what is really going on is the elimination of a defective type of the city council and the substitution of a newer and better type? What, in effect, is the Galveston commission but a small city council of the English type, in which administration and control are associated in one organ of government? Why should not the New York Board of Estimate be regarded as a legislative as well as an executive body? It certainly is a representative body; in practice it wields both executive and legislative functions. The truth is that the present tendency in this country is to secure, under a change of name, a real city council. But while the old city council was defective in its lack of provision for the representation of the community as a whole, it may be questioned whether the new type of city council which is emerging is not deficient in provision for local representation. While particular interests should have no power to obstruct or blackmail the public business, a sound system will provide that all interests shall be consulted in the determination of public policy. This is the principle that ward representation supplies, and it is not safe to eliminate it altogether.

But the solution of such problems is not to be reached by sociological deduction. The only hope of successful approach is by inductive reasoning—that is to say, by practical consideration of actual results, tracing them to their specific causes and applying specific correctives. It is just in this way that real progress is being effected. For this purpose, comparative study of municipal institutions may help by suggesting better methods, just as a man in trying to correct defects experienced in the organization of his business will naturally inquire how other men in his line manage such matters. Otherwise, comparative study, instead of promoting insight, may confuse and bewilder by its scrap-heaps of discursive information. The anecdote is told of some English man of letters, that he advised a novice who consulted him on literary style, to "shun Carlylese as you would shun the very devil." If for "Carlylese" "sociology" be substituted, the advice is now the best possible that can be given to students of municipal institutions.

CURRENT FICTION.

The Lighted Lamp. By C. Hanford Henderson. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co.

As in the case of its predecessor "John Percyfield," the reader of this book finds Baedeker daintily disguised by an embroidered cover of romance. But, in spite of the charming and complete descriptions of southern Italy, the book will hardly prove as interesting to the traveller as to the student of the psychic. The hero, having vegetated in an office during the natural time of his bodily and mental unfolding, is suddenly thrust out of business and into a fortune. It is not strange that under the stimulus of foreign travel and unusual companionship his mind should suffer from over-feeding. He becomes uncomfortably conscious of his own personality, both material and spiritual, and although this consciousness is common in some degree to most of us, we can but feel that his super-sensibility is detailed at unnecessary length, especially as we lack conviction, if not assurance, not only of his charm but of his reality. In that respect he is not singular; among a company that persistently remain shadowy despite much labored colloquialism, the delicately fanciful figure of Sappho alone assumes convincing substance. In this story, the author has striven to strike a note above the common gamut, but unfortunately the catastrophe substitutes for that sense of the inevitable which is the soul of tragedy, a hasty and irrelevant slash at the Gordian knot that may find justification in the perversities of life, but not in the canons of art.

Interplay. By Beatrice Harraden. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co.

The new thought exacts of its fiction that ladies with pasts shall not only prevail, but rejoice. Sackcloth and ashes are no longer worn. The weeping willow has given place to the green bay tree; penitence to pride. In "Interplay" Harriet Rivers has run off from an unbearable husband, with a lover, "honorable, chivalrous, great-minded," has lived with him happily till his death, and at the opening of the story has arisen from her woe like a giant refreshed and is hoping to marry a great Arctic explorer. His relatives are narrow and bigoted enough to object to a bride with a history, and their subjugation is the principal triumph in a plot full of triumphs of "the real thing" over outworn falsities. It was achieved for Harriet by her charms, particularly by her musical talent, and in a still further analysis by the Brahms Sonata in F minor. Listening from ambush to Harriet's playing of this composition,

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her most hostile female in-law-to-be discovered that "the fetters were loosened, the great distances were unlocked, the fruitless pettinesses destroyed," and thus all ended as matrimonially as a registrar could make it. As for the explorer, he too had memories of his own in the way of history, and so didn't care a bit, being that rare man who now and then "rises up head and shoulders above his fellows, and shows the right way for the new generation to tread."

The volume would serve well as an advanced text-book in the modernizing of humanity. The whole idea is to bring everything down to 1908, socially, scientifically, ethically. Harriet Rivers and her champions accomplish marvels in convincing their world that kind hearts are more than marriage certificates. The youthful Bess strives nobly to emancipate her mother from the deadening clutch of "culture," and apologizes for her, by saying, "It's only that she does not understand—she has been so sheltered, so shut-in—but she'll learn." Everybody emancipates somebody from something, till theory and practice are indeed thoroughly cleansed of tradition. It is to be added that the story reads interestingly, particularly in the first half. The characters, in modelling and in conversation, are often original, sprightly, and unexpected, the situations fresh and seizing. But one would welcome an interval of emancipation from emancipation.

The Corrector of Destinies. By Melville Davisson Post. New York: Edward J. Clode.

Randolph Mason may not be humanly possible—an embodied characteristic is rarely so; but there is a certain stern charm in so austere a conception as the incarnate essence of justice untinctured with sympathy. The character of his interest in the destinies he regulates is aptly sketched by one who remarks concerning him:

> Write to him the sort of note that you would write to a famous archæologist if you wished him to call and examine a rare Egyptian pot; . . . invite him to the examination of a case of rare and interesting injustice.

It is open to question, of course, whether he and his secretary would ever have seen the light had it not been for Sherlock Holmes and Dr. Watson; but that in an imitative age matters little, so the work be well done. Most of the stories hang upon points of law more interesting to the technician than to the outsider; the "Virgin of the Mountain" plumbs deeper waters, calling into play the reader's personal sense of justice apart from law. Whether one agree with Mason's solution of the problem or not, it is an interesting case, and to the perverse especially piquant as an unique chance to find a joint in the hero's armor of infallibility.

The Sovereign Good. By Helen Huntington. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

In these days of complex diversions the *vers de société* has been supplanted by the larger possibilities of the *roman de société*. In "The Sovereign Good," the characters are of impeccable social standing, with the exception of a few of the Poor, thrown in by way of contrast. The story is slight but pleasing, presenting the not unusual theme of an older woman's love for a gifted boy and the ultimate inevitable turning of youth to youth. The personages of the drama are seemingly intended for portraits, but even so fail to convince. One is left with a dominant impression of well-groomed and fashionably clad men and women taking tea in a richly subdued atmosphere, mildly elated by joys and elegantly submissive to sorrows as politely sophisticated as themselves. The lightness of the book's impact upon the reader's mind is the more regrettable in view of the writer's manifestly sincere effort to express the inner eventfulness of commonplace life.

I and My True Love. By H. A. Mitchell Keays. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co.

This is a slight and rather clever novel, dealing with those problems of marriage, disillusionment, divorce, and re-marriage which seem in danger of taking entire possession of our novelists' minds. Christina Sargent, after being brought up for nineteen years by her father, a distinguished playwright, in the dignified seclusion of a New England village, is sent by him, on a sudden impulse, to learn the meaning of life and of her own heart under the charge of the mother who deserted her in the cradle and is now the beautiful and brilliant widow of the cynical man of fashion for whom she left her too simple and confident husband. The effect upon the girl's character of inheritance from her passive, fatalistic, magnanimous father and her wilful, imperious mother offers a rather interesting subject. The pretty child is neatly analyzed as "a distracting combination of innocence and cynicism," who, "if you attack her on one count . . . shifts to the other with disconcerting agility." She might be fascinating if the author had not made the fatal mistake of letting her be vulgar. Oddly enough, Kitty Warder, the woman who has broken her vows because marriage bored and maternity disgusted her, and who has subsequently passed through the searing experience of fifteen years' subservience to the iron will of a heartless voluptuary, retains her dignity, and, comparatively speaking, her refinement, but poor little Tina speaks and flirts like a shop-girl.

The most amusing thing about the book is that the Sodom into the dazzling gayeties and iniquities of which the innocent Christian is thrown is not the usual London or New York, but—Boston! The English of this novel is unusually good, and the illustrations are, if possible, more than usually inappropriate to the text.

Great Ralegh. By Hugh de Sélincourt. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50 net.

A book which is written professedly for the general reader rather than for the special student must be judged as a piece of literature, and as such the present work is typical of the times in its failure to distinguish between vivacity and a cheap smartness and between legitimate illustration and irrelevance. We say typical of the times, for any one who reads largely in the mass of biographies now printed must observe a note of amateurishness that seems to grow more marked year by year. Some of them show on every page that their authors are mere novices at composition; others are by writers who never learn; their work is not literary and has no sign of the professional craftsman. Only here and there a rare example indicates that its author has the sort of training that would have been expected not long ago from the veriest compiler of Grub Street. As for Mr. De Sélincourt, he should know that it is not vivacity to close a paragraph on the apparent growth of humanity since Elizabeth's day with the snapper: "Let us be thankful for that, and let us by all means subscribe to the Home for Lost Cats." Nor does it show skill in composition to lug in an account of the trial and death of Mary Stuart, too brief to be interesting in itself and too long to fall properly into the general narrative. And again, to exaggerate insignificant acts is not the artistic way to magnify one's hero. Mr. De Sélincourt makes a vast parade of the fact that Ralegh, when Lord Warden of the Stannaries, once deigned to ride over the muddy roads of Devonshire to inspect the river at Roxburgh Down. *A la bonne heure!* That doesn't quite prove that "their [the Elizabethans'] capacity for hard work was unequalled."

These faults are typical of the whole growing school of biography to which Mr. De Sélincourt's volume belongs. Let us add that he has read up his subject better than is often the case, and that his subject is of inexhaustible interest. His analysis of the great Queen's power over her courtiers is thoroughly intelligent, though marred once or twice by bad taste in expression. His characterization of the two Cecils is excellent.

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Equally excellent is his explanation of the inevitable antipathy between Ralegh, with his exuberant imagination and his reckless expansiveness of the true Elizabethan, and James, with his narrow vision and timid contraction. And then the man Ralegh himself, who could miss the contagion of his magnificent audacity? Mr. De Sélincourt becomes especially entertaining in his account of Ralegh's latter years of imprisonment and adventure in Guiana, despite a trick of apologizing where simple statement of facts would have been more effective. If Ralegh appears in our eyes to have debased himself by his letters of appeal from the Tower, it is because we forget that the men of that day, like the Homeric heroes, were not ashamed of their emotions. And were Ralegh's letters ten times more grovelling, they should be forgiven for that splendid and pathetic epistle to his wife, with its summing up of all the mad hilarity and endless ambition of the Elizabethans:

> For the rest when you have travelled and wearied your thoughts on all sorts of worldly cogitacions, you shall sit downe by Sorrow in the end.

What echoes of Shakespeare and all the choir of the dramatists run through those words! It is a note peculiar to a generation of great physical vitality and experienced in reckless adventure, and its almost complete absence from the literature of to-day is as distinctive a mark of our age as its constant presence is characteristic of the spacious times of Elizabeth. We may remark by the way that Mr. De Sélincourt has scarcely a word for Ralegh the poet, and makes too little use of purely literary materials generally. How valuable a generous use of such illustrations might be can be seen from the passage in which Mr. De Sélincourt takes up from one of Ralegh's letters the phrase, "Princes are lost by securetye," and shows its parallels in Shakespeare and Spenser, although he does not explain that "security" with these writers meant "carelessness." It is like a sudden, deep glance into the mind of the age.

Mandalay and Other Cities of the Past in Burma. By V. C. Scott O'Connor. With illustrations, maps, and plans; pp. xx+436. New York: D. Appleton & Co., $6 net.

The resuscitation of the past of Burma, as that past finds expression in its cities, is the aim of the author of this sumptuous volume. His success is due largely to the fact that he is not a casual traveller, but one who has lived among the scenes which he pictures and has imbibed much of the spirit which has ever characterized the Burman. His book is not easy reading, except to those familiar with the country and its history—a people whose chief concern from time immemorial has been, not the acquisition of wealth, but the storing up of spiritual merit. The kings' palaces, though superb, were of wood, while the temples and pagodas were of brick and stone. The unfinished pagoda of Mingun "is the biggest mass of brickwork in the world," and by its side is the largest bell in the world, whose majestic voice fills the air with a deep tremor. The most wonderful object in all Mandalay is the pagoda, "where the Buddhist scriptures stand carved in stone. Here is the biggest Bible in the world, each page of it a monolith of white marble the height of a man. And each of these pages, 729 in number, has a temple to itself. The white temples stretch away in long avenues like an army of soldiers."

This place, the last of the capitals having been founded in 1857, has the greatest interest, and considerable space is devoted to a sketch of its history and a description of its present condition. Here, in 1879, King Thibaw sought to make his throne secure by the massacre of his seventy brothers and sisters. The abyss which separates the Eastern from the Western conscience is shown by the fact that at this day, "the general sentiment in Burma is that the massacre of the princes was a political necessity; painful and unfortunate perhaps, but inevitable, and warranted by a hundred precedents." The capital of the Burmese Empire at the zenith of its power, where art achieved its highest triumph, was Pagân. Yet notwithstanding its magnificent architectural remains, which cover an area of 100 square miles, it is rarely visited by travellers, and its romantic history is almost unknown. The story of Pegu, in some respects the most famous of all the capitals, a very populous city in the fifteenth century, with a circumference of twelve miles, is largely told in the quaint language of the earliest European travellers and traders in Burma.

The value of the work is greatly enhanced by its wealth of illustrations of the monuments of the land, "alas! now hastening to decay." The delicate beauty of the details of the ornamentation of the palaces and religious buildings is strikingly brought out in the reproductions of photographs. It is to be hoped that such an interest will be awakened in these remains, many of a remote past, that there may be a systematic search among them, which would doubtless bring to light numerous hidden treasures revealing much of the untold story of early Buddhism. Only a short time ago there was discovered in the jungle of Pegu a statue of Buddha 181 feet in length. All the remarkable art, however, is not ancient. There is a figure of Gautama carved in 1864 from a solid block of marble, which it took 10,000 men thirteen days to drag from the edge of the canal to its present site. Lord Curzon gave much attention to the work of the preservation and investigation of these remains. Many buildings that might have utterly perished have, under his influence, been given a new lease of life. The volume closes with a minute of his, issued in 1901, on the necessity of the preservation of the great palace at Mandalay, on account of its value as a model of the civil and ceremonial architecture of the Burman kings.

Science.

Heredity. By J. Arthur Thomson. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50 net.

There have been, of late, many comprehensive examinations of the questions popularly associated with the name of Darwin. This book, an exceptionally handsome volume of the Science Series, is the newest of them. The author, a professor in the University of Aberdeen, confessedly does not undertake to contribute new material of his own, but seeks to collate the important facts and recent theories, and to discuss them, taking his stand frankly, and almost too insistently, on the doctrine that no transmission of an acquired character is known. In addition to a clear statement of current theories, there is much instructive criticism and comment, often requiring very attentive perusal, which the reader will find most stimulating and suggestive. The treatment is everywhere fresh, the language crisp and sometimes breezy. Particularly attractive is the exposition of Mendelism—and the incidental query as to its application to man, about which at present little is known—and to many readers of books along this line, the chapter on "Heredity and Disease" will be novel and entertaining.

It is in the last chapter, "Social Aspects of Biological Results," that the author is perhaps at his best, drawing fine distinctions well worth careful consideration. Here he points out the difficulty of making any extended practical application of our knowledge of heredity and pricks some of the bubbles which recent dreamers have been wont to blow. The formulæ of biology may not be applied to sociology without being rigorously tested, and it is a mistake to regard sociology as merely a higher branch of biology. The sociological group is made up of complicated units working together in a manner at present as much beyond biological analysis as the life problems of the individual unit are beyond mechanical analysis with reference to merely chemical and physical process-

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es. The ideals of the biologist and the sociologist are by no means identical:

> Sociologically regarded, illegitimate children do not appear to be very desirable; biologically regarded, they are often valuable assets.

A similar argument is that trawling, despite domestic and pecuniary gains, means the disappearance of the line fisherman, a type the race can ill afford to lose.

Thomson urges that man varies but slowly, so that a rapid social variation must be suspected to be of other than germinal origin, and hence quite incapable of transmission. On the other hand, the plasticity of the human organism permits advantageous modifications, even though these be not inherited, and the practical question is the reimpression of these modifications on successive generations. There is, in human life, also an extremely complex external heritage, (customs, traditions, institutions, and so on) found at most but slightly in animal life. This leads to the interesting suggestion that in the human race "not a few of the biologically and socially unfit are only *modificationally* veneered, or repressed, or arrested," not hereditary forms at all. With the social doctrine of non-interference with natural selection our author has no sympathy. Infant mortality is not altogether a question of a survival of the fittest it is often artificially exaggerated; other fatal weaknesses, too, are frequently modificational and capable of being overcome by intelligent treatment, and in other matters to rely upon the selective power of the bacteria in improving the race seems to him merely to admit that man cannot select better. "That the weakling is to be allowed to breed more weaklings if it can is another matter." We have no space to follow his discussion further. Let it suffice to note as his conclusion that for human societies biological formulæ are not easily applicable, that rational selection profoundly affects natural selection and the process is far subtler than in stock breeding, and that the existence of various human societies causes yet greater complications, even if we can agree what to select for and are consistent in selection.

For those readers who may wish to follow the subject further there is a voluminous bibliography and a useful index of the books and articles, in which the authors are classified under nearly sixty heads.

A book on mental healing, by the author of "Confessio Medici," will, at least, be entertaining. The Macmillan Company announces such a work for early publication under the title of "Faith and Works of Christian Science." Among other things the book will examine critically two hundred cases reported as cured by Christian Scientists. From the same firm we are soon to have the fourth and last volume of the "Cyclopædia of American Agriculture," edited by Prof. L. H. Bailey.

One would think that even in these days of specializing, a few places might be left unaffected by the extreme division of labor, and that the garden might well be one of these. A small handbook can contain the essential facts relating to most of our cultivated plants, and of such handbooks we now have untold scores. But the fashion has set in of breaking the subject into smaller and smaller fragments. The bit before us at this moment is "Daffodils," by A. M. Kirby (Doubleday, Page & Co.). The group of allied plants is not large except in the multiplicity of varieties, but concerning these the author has made a very readable book. The plants which one knows as narcissus, jonquil, daffodil, and campernelle, are among the most satisfactory for home gardens, because as yet their enemies have hardly found them out. They have been cultivated for many centuries, and have grown wild for many more, but up to the present time, they have been attacked by practically only one insect pest and one destructive blight. Moreover, they survive careless treatment and are patient under neglect—qualities well calculated to make them favorites. This little volume gives sound advice as to the varieties and their management, and goes even so far as to bring before the reader the recondite processes by which new varieties may be produced and perpetuated.

Richard C. Maclaurin, head of the department of physics at Columbia University, was chosen, November 11, president of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Since the retirement of President Pritchett, three years ago, the place has been held provisionally by Prof. Arthur A. Noyes, who will now be able to return to his important experimental work in the laboratory of physical chemistry. Dr. Maclaurin was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, in 1870, although his early years were passed in New Zealand. He studied at the University of Cambridge, where he received the M.A. degree in 1896, being bracketed in his examinations with the senior wrangler in the first division of the first class in part two of the mathematical tripos. After graduating he spent two years in the United States and Canada studying and visiting various colleges. He then returned to Cambridge to study law, winning the highly prized McMahon law studentship, and in 1898 gaining the Yorke prize for a thesis on "The Title to Realty." In the same year the university conferred on him the degree of Doctor of Science for his work in pure science, and in 1904 honored him with the degree of LL.D. Meanwhile, he had been appointed professor of mathematics in the University of New Zealand, and in 1903 dean of the faculty of law. In 1907 he accepted the chair of mathematical physics at Columbia University, in place of Dr. R. S. Woodward who had been made president of the Carnegie Institution. Dr. Maclaurin's varied training as man of science and lawyer, and his wide experience, ought to fit him peculiarly for his new and responsible post. Some notion of his theory of education may be gained from a paragraph in a paper published by him in a recent number of the *Revue Scientifique:*

> The usual practice is to devote the earliest part of a student's life to so-called culture, and to postpone his scientific and technical training to a later stage. This artificial arrangement is thoroughly irrational; for if any separation be really required, it would seem more reasonable first to train the young mind thoroughly in scientific methods and leave the assimilation of real culture to a later period, when he has a broader outlook and a better knowledge of men and affairs. This is the educational principle underlying the training at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

In the death of Dr. William Keith Brooks, November 12, the Johns Hopkins has lost a scholar who has been connected with the institution since its foundation. Dr. Brooks was born in Cleveland March 25, 1848; he graduated from Williams College in 1870, and from Harvard received the degree of Ph.D. in 1875. He was for a while an assistant in the museum of the Boston Society of Natural History, but left that position when the Johns Hopkins was established, in 1876, to act as associate professor of zoölogy, and later as full professor. He was also connected with various learned societies, and at one time was director of the marine station at Wood's Hole, Mass. In 1882 the Maryland Legislature appointed him chairman of the Oyster Commission, and he drew up a detailed report of the condition of the Chesapeake oyster beds. His publications include "Handbook of Invertebrate Zoölogy," "The Stomatopoda of H. M. S. Challenger," "A Monograph of the Genus Salpa," "The Foundations of Zoölogy," and "The Oyster."

Dr. Azel Ames died November 12 at the age of sixty-three. He was a well-known sanitary engineer, and served with distinction in the civil war and the war with Spain. Later he was director of vaccination in Porto Rico, and served on several other commissions. In 1874 he published "Sex in Industry," and in 1902 "Elementary Hygiene for the Tropics." He was also a special student of American Colonial history, as shown by his "Mayflower and Her Log," published in 1901.

Drama.

Richard Mansfield, the Man and the Actor. By Paul Wilstach. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $3.50 net.

This is the sort of book that might have been written by a theatrical press agent, so packed is it with trivial and irrelevant detail, so devoid of sober judgment, so disorderly in arrangement, so oblivious of uncomfortable facts. Mr. Wilstach was associated with Mr. Mansfield for many years, was devoted to his person and interests, and writes of him with an unwavering and self-evident partiality which inspires distrust in him, both as chronicler and critic. He tells much that might as well have been left unsaid, and leaves untold much that would have been both interesting and pertinent. It is unnecessary to follow him through the main outlines of the actor's professional ca-

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reer, which are already pretty generally known. No one disputes that Mansfield was a man of great and varied artistic ability, of high courage and ambition, of imperious, violent, and whimsical temper. All these qualities he inherited from his mother, the famous Madame Rudersdorff, a most able and distinguished woman. He was, along certain lines of romantic and eccentric drama, an admirable actor. Moreover, he was a liberal, tasteful, and progressive manager, actuated by a profound belief in the dignity of his profession—although he did not always illustrate it—and by definite views touching the artistic and educational functions of the stage, to which he was generally faithful. But he was not by any means, as Mr. Wilstach seems to maintain, the greatest or most versatile actor of his time, nor were all his favorite impersonations upon any thing like the same level of excellence. It is noteworthy that Mr. Wilstach does not quote recognized authorities in support of his most extravagant contentions.

That Mr. Mansfield had a potent and curiously sympathetic personality is proved by the masses of theatregoers of all classes who flocked to see him during the last ten years or so of his career. To that personality he was a slave. He could, occasionally, as in Chevrial, adapt it; he could not disguise it or greatly modify it. And, all unconsciously, Mr. Wilstach reveals the cause of his essential lack of versatility. He quotes him as saying:

> Inspiration only comes to those who permit themselves to be inspired. It is a form of hypnotism. Allow yourself to be convinced by the character you are portraying that you are the character.

This is one of the commonest delusions of second-rate actors. In their own jargon they feel the character, flatter themselves that they are the character, and then proceed to interpret it in accordance with their own natural impulses. Acting is an intellectual, not an emotional, process; and the versatile actor is he who is careful to keep his private personality apart from the fictitious identity. Elsewhere it is noted that, whereas Edwin Booth, and some other actors, could indulge in social pleasures up to the very raising of the curtain, Mansfield had to keep himself in rigid seclusion for hours before acting, lest he should break the spell. This is just what might be expected. Booth, a great actor, had fixed intellectual conceptions which were not affected by external happenings. One of our greatest modern actresses used to tell her weeping stage associates funny stories during her most pathetic death scenes.

It is in chance revelations of this sort that this book partly justifies itself. The letters to Mr. Mansfield's wife and son, in which the actor shows his tender human side, make very pleasant reading, while his generosity, his courage in adversity, his endurance in suffering, and his extraordinary self-reliance compel admiration. They do much to atone for his unruly passions and his colossal egotism.

"Salvation Nell," presumably the first product of Edward Sheldon, a very youthful dramatist, was produced in the Hackett Theatre, in this city, on Tuesday evening by Mrs. Fiske. It is a reduction of the modern craze for realism almost to the point of absurdity. At the bottom of it—barely perceptible in the intervals between living pictures—is the skeleton of a possible drama, but the author had not the skill to articulate the disjointed fragments, or put them to practical use. The professed theme—the redemption of a castaway, by the power of love, backed by religious enthusiasm—would be of an inspiring kind, if treated with sincerity or ability, but in this case is made worthless, if not actually meretricious, by vulgar and irrelevant sensationalism. Of the spiritual conflict, which alone could give dramatic force or value to such a story, only a glimpse is afforded here and there, and then only in very crude and incredible fashion. The representation consists mainly of reproductions of the coarser elements in saloon and tenement life, often indisputably true in the mere externals of ribaldry, drunkenness, degradation, and dirt, but wholly unnecessary to the main plot, and altogether unprofitable and unpleasant. There is no more pestilent heresy in the theatre of to-day than the notion that truthful detail is necessarily and invariably precious on its own account. As a panorama "Salvation Nell" is often extraordinarily vivid; as a play it is, except at two or three isolated moments, invertebrate, disagreeable, and worthless.

Henry Arthur Jones's new comedy, "Dolly Reforming Herself," which has recently been produced at the London Haymarket, contains some scenes in his best comic vein. It begins with a New Year's Day discussion, which results in a general resolution to get rid of certain bad habits. Thus Dolly Telfer is to cure herself of extravagant indulgence in dress and Capt. Wentworth is to stop flirting with his married cousin. The scheme of the play is to show that, in spite of good intentions and more or less honest effort, the personages concerned are no nearer to reformation at the last curtain than they were at the first.

Music.

Schuster & Loeffler of Berlin announce the early publication of a new and complete edition of the literary works of Carl Maria von Weber. The volume, edited by Herr Georg Kaiser, will contain no less than forty articles not included in any previous collection.

A brochure is in preparation by Arthur Farwell for the National Federation of Musical Clubs, which is to contain a complete list of the works of American composers, with their publishers. It will probably be ready in May.

Oscar Hammerstein is continuing his good work of making American audiences familiar with the best modern French operas. "Samson et Dalila," which he produced at the Manhattan last Friday, is, to be sure, not so modern as "Pelléas et Mélisande," for it was written as long ago as 1872. Like the "Legend of St. Elizabeth" of Liszt and the Biblical operas of Rubinstein, "Samson et Dalila" can be performed either as an opera or as an oratorio; Saint-Saëns wrote it deliberately from this point of view, because at that time the Parisian managers refused to stage his operas; but it is vastly more effective as an opera. Yet while it is often sung in this country as an oratorio, at the spring festivals, it has had but one performance as an opera, and that one, which occurred at the Metropolitan Opera House in 1895, was hardly adequate and attracted such a small audience that it was not repeated. Since then, audiences have changed in their attitude toward new operas or revivals, and the Manhattan production was witnessed by a crowded house and applauded with great cordiality. There are not a few dull pages in the opera, but these are more than atoned for by the abundant enchanting numbers, among which the great love duo, "Mon cœur s'ouvre à ta voix," is world-famed. Saint-Saëns was the first composer who transplanted Oriental coloring into European scores with scientific intelligence as well as technical skill, and of this talent there is a delightful specimen in the ballet music to which, in the last act, the Philistine maidens dance in the temple of Dagon. In this scene Mr. Hammerstein introduced his latest importation, Odette Valéry, whose specialty is a snake dance. The principal singers were Gerville-Reache, Dalmores, Dufranne, and Vieuille.

Oscar Hammerstein's new Philadelphia opera house opened last Tuesday evening with "Carmen." Maria Labia took the title rôle; Dalmores, Don Jose; De Segurola, the Toreador; Gilibert, El Dancairo; and Vieuille, Zuniga. "Samson et Dalila" will be given in Philadelphia to-night. Philadelphia will hear Mme. Tetrazzini in "The Barber of Seville" at the first matinée, Saturday, November 21.

For five years—ever since their Academy of Music was destroyed by fire—the music-lovers of Brooklyn have been obliged to come to the Borough of Manhattan for grand opera. The opening of the new Academy, last Saturday, inaugurated a new era. "Faust" was sung by the Metropolitan Opera Company, with a cast headed by its two most popular artists, Caruso and Geraldine Farrar, and with the same scenery, chorus, and orchestra as on Broadway. Fourteen of these performances are to be given. Grand opera is, of course, only one of many functions of the new Academy. The auditorium, which seats 2,200, is to be used also for concerts, oratorios, and meetings. The building contains a concert hall seating 1,400, a banquet hall for 600 diners, a lecture hall for 400 listeners, and four smaller lecture halls for 100 each.

The coming to these shores of Dr. Ludwig Wüllner is an event of unusual interest. Americans are still far too much inclined to worship beauty of voice *per se*. Such beauty is, no doubt, a very desirable thing for a singer to possess, but there are other qualities of greater importance. These are embodied preëminently in Dr.

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Wüllner's art. He rather welcomes the epithet, "the singer without a voice," which has been applied to him, because it calls attention to the fact that he has won international fame by other means. As a matter of fact, he has a voice of agreeable quality, except when he forces it; but at the same time it is undeniable that if, like so many other singers, he had a *vox et præterea nihil*, he would never have made his mark on the concert stage. He was for a time an actor, of a highly emotional type, one can safely say, and he had the happy thought of applying to the lyric song the qualities which help an actor to success, much as Geraldine Farrar and Maurice Renaud apply them operatically. The lyric song needs such a rescuer badly, for it has fared ill of late in the hands of the mere vocalists, who sing with the throats only and not with the head and heart. Head and heart are in evidence every moment when Wüllner is before an audience; when he sings Schubert's "Wanderer," "Erlking," or the "Doppelgänger" there is not a shade of meaning in the poem that is lost, not a subtle accent in the music that is neglected. One thinks not of voice, nor of vocalization; one simply enjoys what he sings; his audience at Mendelssohn Hall last Saturday applauded him as if he were a Caruso, but for very different reasons. Out of his repertory of 700 songs he chose for this concert ten by Schubert and ten more by Brahms, Schumann, Wolff, and Strauss.

The dates of the concerts which Gustav Mahler will conduct for the New York Symphony Society are Sunday afternoon, November 29; Tuesday evening, December 8, and Sunday afternoon, December 13. The chorus parts of Mahler's Second Symphony will be sung by the chorus of the Oratorio Society, which Frank Damrosch is preparing for that occasion. On account of the many extra instruments required for the Mahler Symphony, the orchestra will be increased to one hundred and fifteen musicians.

The Kneisel Quartet announces two matinées at Mendelssohn Hall on Tuesday, January 19 and February 23. This series has been arranged especially for the convenience of persons living outside of this city and of those who may not wish to subscribe to a longer series of concerts.

Art.

The Cathedrals and Churches of Northern Italy: Their History and Their Architecture; together with Much of Interest concerning the Bishops, Rulers, and Other Personages Identified with Them. By T. Francis Bumpus. Illustrated. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $2.50.

This volume belongs to the Cathedral Series, of which the Cathedrals of Northern and Southern France, England, the Rhine, and Northern Spain have already appeared. It includes Milan, Verona, Vicenza, Padua, Venice, Ferrara, and Bologna, and the Lombard churches of Modena, Parma, Piacenza, Cremona, and Pavia. A reference list of the more noteworthy pictures and wall-paintings in the churches described in the text is appended.

The introductory chapter treats of the guiding principles of North Italian church art and the distinguishing characteristics of the various schools. The tendency to deny the connection between the early Christian churches and the heathen basilicas, prevalent in the middle of the last century, is now obsolete. The obvious difficulties in the way of adapting the small *cella* of the Roman temple to the uses of Christian worship, and the equally obvious similarity in plan and construction between the early Christian churches and the Roman basilicas, afford ample proof that the appropriation of the latter for the purposes of worship was also followed by the erection of edifices on the basilican model. The author, accordingly, concedes little independent merit to the early Christian builders. But the fact that antique art furnished them both their constructive and decorative elements, and that as the edifices which afforded the material for plunder fell into decay their buildings became ruder and, except in mural paintings, poorer in decorative effect, might well have received greater emphasis. The modifications introduced in the basilican model when the new spirit began to assert itself are traced with clearness and are fully described in the study of the various churches personally visited and examined by the author. It is doubtful, however, whether his hope that thereby the lay reader may be enabled even approximately to fix the date of an edifice, or its place in the development of a style, will be realized. For this a far fuller and different illustration is necessary. The evolution of the Romanesque and Lombard styles is concerned with such a multiplicity and variety of constructive and ornamental elements, these elements are so widely scattered, and the thread of progress is so often obscured by a reversion to early methods, that the reader is soon lost in details—unless, indeed, he be so fortunate as to be able to follow the author's footsteps book in hand.

Most satisfactory is the analysis of Byzantine architecture as it appears in the West at Ravenna, Torcello, and Venice. But it has always seemed to the reviewer that in a work not designed for the technical student, certain fundamental structural principles which roughly distinguish the great styles might be given more prominence. Such, for example, is the Romanesque restoration of the column to its Greek function as a supporting member, the Roman having employed it, like the entablature, purely as a decorative element, except when he servilely copied Greek temple construction; or, again, the Byzantine solution of the problem of placing the dome on the square, as marking the advance from the Pantheon to St. Sophia. Such broad distinctions, while they do not tell the whole story, are exceedingly useful in fixing the vital differences of styles, for while in Greek art these differences are chiefly those of proportion and ornament, in all subsequent architecture they are primarily those of construction.

To the reader interested in architecture, especially if he be able to follow the author's commentaries *in situ*, this volume will prove a valuable aid to intelligent comprehension.

The American Academy in Rome announces a competition for the prize of Rome in architecture. It is open to unmarried male citizens of the United States, who are graduates of one of the following architectural schools: Harvard, Columbia, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, University of Pennsylvania, George Washington University at Washington, Cornell, University of California, Washington University, St. Louis; University of Illinois; or who are graduates of a college of high standing and hold certificates of at least two years' study in one of these schools; or who have received the diploma of the School of Fine Arts in Paris. The beneficiaries receive travelling expenses to Rome, and, on completion of the full term of study, expenses to homes in the United States. Each beneficiary will get $1,000 annually for not less than three years. During their residence in Rome, the beneficiaries are required to live in the academy, where studio facilities and sleeping rooms are provided for them without charge. They are required during the first year to remain in Rome and in central Italy. During the second year they travel in Italy and Sicily, and during the remainder of their term, in Italy, Sicily, and Greece, and in other countries where classic and renaissance remains exist.

Among the exhibitions at the dealers' galleries in this city are paintings by Pierre-August Renoir at Durand-Ruel's, till December 5; and paintings by Howard Pyle at Macbeth's, till November 25.

Achille Jacquet, the distinguished French engraver, has died at the age of sixty-two. He studied under Pils and Henriquel-Dupont, obtaining the Grand Prix de Rome in 1870, and a second medal at the Salon in 1877. In 1892 he succeeded his master, Henriquel-Dupont, at the Académie des Beaux-Arts. His best-known work is after Meissonier, but he also engraved pictures by Bouguereau, Detaille, and other artists.

Finance.

A FINANCIAL ANNIVERSARY.

One year ago last Tuesday, people read in their newspapers that the government had taken the panic in hand and was to apply a sedative. This was the issue of $100,000,000 in 3 per cent. one-year notes, and $50,000,000 in 2 per cent. bonds under the Panama Canal Act. At the moment, as most people will recall, the usual process of

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reasoning in the matter was suspended, because the credit crisis was still alarming, the currency famine at its worst, and a score of important industrial centres were resorting to a makeshift "emergency currency" of their own to keep the wheels of trade moving. The natural supposition was that the government's action, being announced as a relief measure, was calculated to remedy, quickly and vigorously, some of the worst symptoms of the malady. Had it not been for this vague idea, most people would have asked at once, What possible sense can there be in the United States Treasury's asking a loan of $150,000,000 from a money market where merchants and manufacturers can with difficulty get the funds to conduct their ordinary business?

It was explained in the Treasury circular of November 16, 1907, that the cash need not really be taken out of the banks at all. The greater part might be instantly redeposited on government account, or, if the banks preferred, they might use the new securities as a basis for increase in their own circulating notes. Here was at least the germ of an idea; a means might be provided for meeting the urgent demand for circulating medium, and for stopping the "currency famine." But the banks soon discovered a flaw in the reckoning. If they employed the bonds as a basis for circulation, then, in buying the bonds, they were simply exchanging reserve money for banknotes which could not be lawfully used as bank reserves. If they pledged the bonds as collateral for government deposits, then they were giving up 100 per cent. in lawful reserve money, and getting back only 75 to 90 per cent. In the case of the 3 per cent. notes, they could not spare the margin of actual cash required to carry out the operation; in either case, they would be forced to tie up their resources in a public loan, at the moment when their customers were in most urgent need of them.

The Treasury had intimated that the 3 per cent. note issue was designed primarily to draw out hoarded currency through the heavy cash subscriptions expected from individual investors; but the idea turned out a complete illusion. The public was in no mood whatever to invest—least of all in a 3 per cent. security, when the markets were full of high-grade issues which, at the panic prices, would yield nearly twice as much. Practically no individual subscriptions were received. The banks, too, were equally reluctant. The $50,000,000 in Panama bonds they took, but without enthusiasm; within a week, sale of the $100,000,000 3 per cent. notes was abruptly suspended. There had been issued only $15,436,500 out of the proposed $100,000,000; that was the end of the experiment.

This extraordinary chapter of history may properly be recalled to-day because its lesson ought to be emphasized, and because the maturity of the 3 per cent. notes, this week, gives opportunity to view the whole scope of the operation. When the fifteen millions and more are redeemed on Friday, the government will also pay out $463,000 in accumulated interest. This sum of nearly half a million dollars is pure waste; its expenditure has accomplished no useful purpose, to the government, to the money market, or to the banks. Even the Panama bond issue has served merely for a belated inflation of our banknote currency, which the banks have for ten months past been laboring to reduce. The temporary influence of the expedient, in the panic period itself, was merely to impede the restoration of the surplus bank reserve, because of the resultant expansion of liabilities.

The lesson of the affair, very evidently, is that the government should hereafter keep its own head in a panic, and refrain from fruitless meddling, asked by terror-stricken people, simply on the ground that "something must be done." Secretary Cortelyou, defending last November's operation, later on, in response to a Senate resolution of inquiry, argued that "the most potent weapon" available for stopping panic "is often as much one of moral effect as of the definite action taken," and he pointed out, by way of illustration, the British government's suspension, in the London panic of 1866, of the bank act, limiting Bank of England circulation. But the two cases are not really analogous. Our banking law already provides for such leniency by the government, in the clause which declares that the Comptroller of the Currency *may*, but not *must*, call national banks to account for impairment of their 25 per cent. reserve against deposits. The perfectly understood purpose of this wording was to enable the banks, with the full approval of the government, to use their cash reserves to the uttermost in a real emergency. It is exactly for that purpose that the reserve fund is created. It has been argued, subsequently, that the Danish government took a hand, with good results, in last autumn's Copenhagen panic, through guaranteeing the assets of the banks then subject to a run. But this argument overlooks the point that Mr. Cortelyou, in his prompt and altogether wise use of the Treasury's cash surplus, in the very hour of the October crisis, to relieve the beleaguered New York trust companies, through the banks, did far more than the Danish government, and did it wholly within the law. To undertake, at the moment when the panic was getting under control through the natural process of relief, a clumsy, complex, and probably illegal government operation, was a precedent fraught with peril. Its true analogy was the sudden reissue of retired legal tender notes, by a frightened Secretary of the Treasury, in the panic of 1873; and the best thing that can be said, either of that transaction or of the one of November, 1907, is that both of them failed so completely as to incur the heartiest disapproval even of practical business men.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Anglade, Joseph. Les Troubadours: leurs vies—leurs œuvres—leur influence. Paris: Armand Colin.

Arnold, Felix. Text-Book of School and Class Management: Theory and Practice. Macmillan. $1.25 net.

Auchincloss's Chronology of the Holy Bible. D. Van Nostrand Co.

Barrows, David P. A History of The Philippines. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Co.

Bazin, René. The Italians of To-day. Translated by William Marchant. Henry Holt. $1.25 net.

Bearne, Mrs. A Royal Quartette. Brentano's.

Bekker, L. J. de. Stokes's Encyclopedia of Music and Musicians. Frederick A. Stokes. $3 net.

Benett, W. The Ethical Aspects of Evolution Regarded as the Parallel Growth of Opposite Tendencies. Frowde.

Besnier, Maurice. Les Catacombes de Rome. Paris: Ernest Leroux.

Black, Hugh. The Gift of Influence. Fleming H. Revell. $1.25.

Bonney, Sherman G. Pulmonary Tuberculosis and Its Complications. Philadelphia: W. B. Saunders Co. $7 net.

Cable, George W. Kincaid's Battery. Scribner. $1.50.

Chapple, Joe Mitchell. The Happy Habit. Boston: Chapple Publishing Co.

Cheetham, F. H. Louis Napoleon and the Genesis of the Second Empire. John Lane. $5 net.

Clifton, Richard. The Miller and the Toad. Boston: Sherman, French. $1.20 net.

Cole, William Morse. Accounts: Their Construction and Interpretation. Houghton Mifflin. $2 net.

Connor, Ralph. Black Rock: A Tale of the Selkirks. The Sky Pilot: A Tale of the Foothills. Fleming H. Revell. $2 each.

Dicey, A. V. Introduction to the Study of the Law of the Constitution. Macmillan. $3.50 net.

Dickinson, G. Lowes. Justice and Liberty: A Political Dialogue. McClure. $1.20 net.

Defo, Danielo. Robinsono Kruso. Philadelphia: Henry Altemus Co. 50 cts.

Doyle, Edward. The Comet: A Play of Our Times. Boston: Richard G. Badger.

Ebner-Eschenbach, Marie von. Lotti, die Uhrmacherin. Edited by George Henry Needler. Henry Holt. 35 cents.

Eliot, Charles W. University Administration. Houghton Mifflin. $1.50.

Faunce, William Herbert Perry. The Educational Ideal in the Ministry. Macmillan. $1.25 net.

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George, W. L. France in the Twentieth Century. John Lane. $1.75 net.

Gould, E. L. Felicia. Philadelphia: Penn Publishing Co.

Green, Helen. The Maison de Shine. B. W. Dodge.

Green, James. Personal Recollections of Daniel Henry Chamberlain. Worcester: Davis & Banister.

Hall, Hubert. Studies in English Official Historical Documents. Putnam. $3.75.

Herodotus. Books VII. and VIII. Edited by Charles Forster Smith and Arthur Gordon Laird. American Book Co. $1.75.

Higgins, Aileen Cleveland. Dream Blocks. Duffield. $1.50.

Hodges, William Romaine. Carl Wimar: A Biography. Galveston: Charles Reymershaffer.

Holland, Journal of Elizabeth Lady (1791-1811). Edited by The Earl of Ilchester. 2 vols. Longmans, Green.

Holman, H. Pestalozzi: An Account of His Life and Work. Longmans, Green. $1.10 net.

Hugo, Victor. Les Misérables. Edited by Douglas Labaree Buffum. Henry Holt. $1.25.

Kelly, Myra. Rosnah. Appleton. $1.50.

Lagerlöf, Selma. Christ Legends. Translated by Velma Swanston Howard. Henry Holt. $1.25 net.

Lake, K. The Text of the New Testament. E. S. Gorham.

Larner, Edgar T. The Principles of Alternating Currents for Students of Electrical Engineering. D. Van Nostrand Co. $1.50 net.

Launay, L. De. The World's Gold: Its Geology, Extraction, and Political Economy. Translated by Orlando Cyprian Williams. Putnam. $1.75 net.

Laut, Agnes C. The Conquest of the Great Northwest. 2 vols. Outing Publishing Co.

Lee, Frank T. Sidelights on the Bible. Philadelphia: John C. Winston Co.

Lincoln, Abraham. Anthology. Edited by Francis D. Tandy. Francis D. Tandy Co. 75 cents.

Mackinder, H. J. The Rhine. Dodd, Mead. $3.50 net.

Mallet, Bernard. Thomas George, Earl of Northbrook. Longmans, Green. $5.

McLeod, Christian. The Heart of the Stranger. Fleming H. Revell. $1.25.

Memoirs of the Comte de Rambuteau. Edited by His Grandson. Translated by J. C. Brogan. Putnam. $3.50 net.

Mills, Lusina Strong, and Mills, Jessie. Verses. Boston: Richard G. Badger.

Mitchell, S. Weir. Hugh Wynne, Free Quaker. Century.

Monroe, W. S. In Viking Land. Boston: L. C. Page. $3.

Montague, Margaret Prescott. In Calvert's Valley. Baker & Taylor. $1.50.

Montgomery, Frances Trego. Cats and Kitts. Chicago: Brewer, Barse & Co. 50 cents.

More's Millennium: Being the Utopia of Sir Thomas More, Rendered into Modern English by Valerian Paget. John McBride Co. $1.50.

Moser, Gustav von. Der Bibliothekar: Schwank in vier Akten. Edited by Hollon A. Farr. Henry Holt. 40 cents.

Onken, William H., jr., and Baker, Joseph B. Harper's How to Understand Electrical Work. Harper. $1.75.

Palmer, George Herbert, and Palmer, Alice Freeman. The Teacher: Essays and Addresses on Education. Houghton Mifflin. $1.50 net.

Patmore, William J. A Happy Night. Cochrane Publishing Co. $1.50.

Pennell, E. R. and J. The Life of James McNeill Whistler. 2 vols. Philadelphia: Lippincott.

Poe, Edgar Allan. Tales. Centenary Edition. Duffield. $2.50.

Poscher, Robert. Andrew Marvells Poetische Werke. Wien: Wilhelm Braumüller.

Powell, Lyman P. The Art of Natural Sleep. Putnam. 90 cents net.

Rankin, Reginald. In Morocco with General D'Amade. Longmans, Green. $2.50 net.

Reynier, Gustave. Le Roman sentimental avant L'Astrée. Paris: Armand Colin.

Reynolds, Mrs. Baillie. The Supreme Test. Brentano's.

Richardson, S. S. Magnetism and Electricity, and the Principles of Electrical Measurement. D. Van Nostrand Co. $2 net.

Saint Bernard on Consideration. Translated by George Lewis. Frowde. $1.

Saleeby, C. W. Health, Strength and Happiness: A Book of Practical Advice. Mitchell Kennerley. $1.50.

Sand, George. La Petite Fadette. Edited by Madeleine Delbos. Frowde.

Savory, G. W. Babes Unborn, or Families of the Faithful. Claremont, Cal.: Order of the Orange Blossom. 25 cts.

Sermon on the Mount, The King James's Version and Revised Version. Duffield. 60 cents.

Shakespeare's Macbeth; King Henry the Fifth. New Hudson Edition. Boston: Ginn & Co.

Sittig, Mrs. Frank. Good-night Stories. Robert J. Crombie & Co.

Sowerby, Githa and Millicent. The Bumbletoes. Duffield. 75 cents.

Spargo, John. The Spiritual Significance of Modern Socialism. B. W. Huebsch. 50 cts. net.

Stewart, Jane A. The Christmas Book. Griffith & Rowland Press. 75 cents net.

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Thomas, Edith M. Children of Christians and Others. Boston: Richard G. Badger.

Tupper, Edith Sessions. The Stuff of Dreams. B. W. Dodge. $1.50.

Unwin, George. The Gilds and Companies of London. London: Methuen & Co.

Vielé, Herman Knickerbocker. The Inn of the Silver Moon. Duffield. $1.25.

Virgil's Aeneid. Translated into English Verse by Theodore C. Williams. Houghton Mifflin. $1.50 net.

Warren, Carro Frances. Little Polly Primrose and Her Friends. Boston: C. M. Clark.

Whalen, John S. Public Addresses. Albany: J. B. Lyon Co.

Williams, Rev. John. The Redeemed Captive Returning to Zion. Springfield, Mass.: H. R. Huntting Co.

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